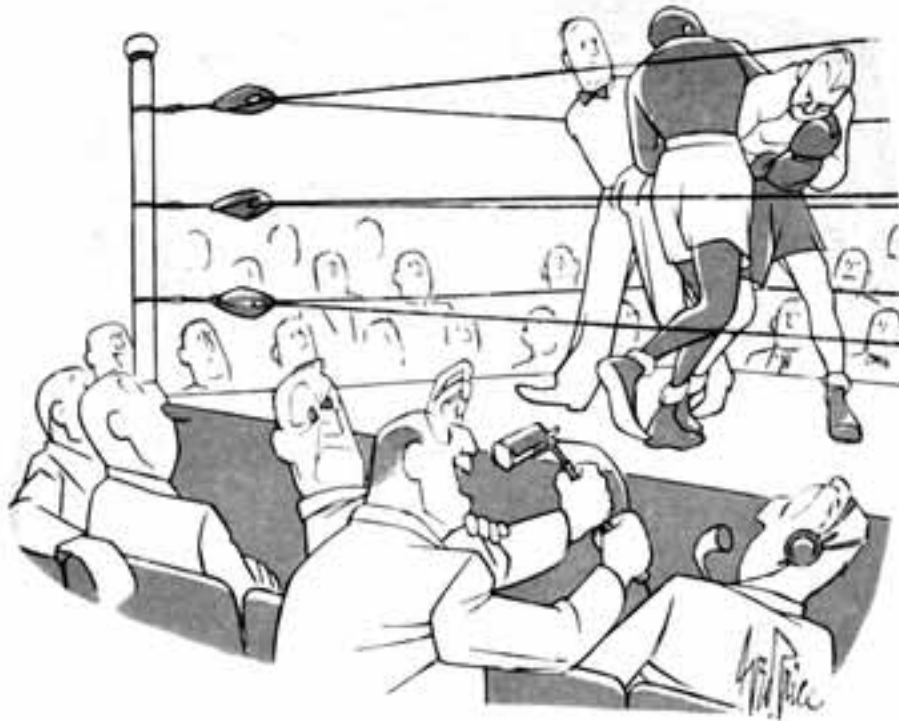




"Why, Ted, you say the sweetest things."



*“Sam’s Credit Clothing—212 Delancey Street—high
prices—easy terms . . .”*

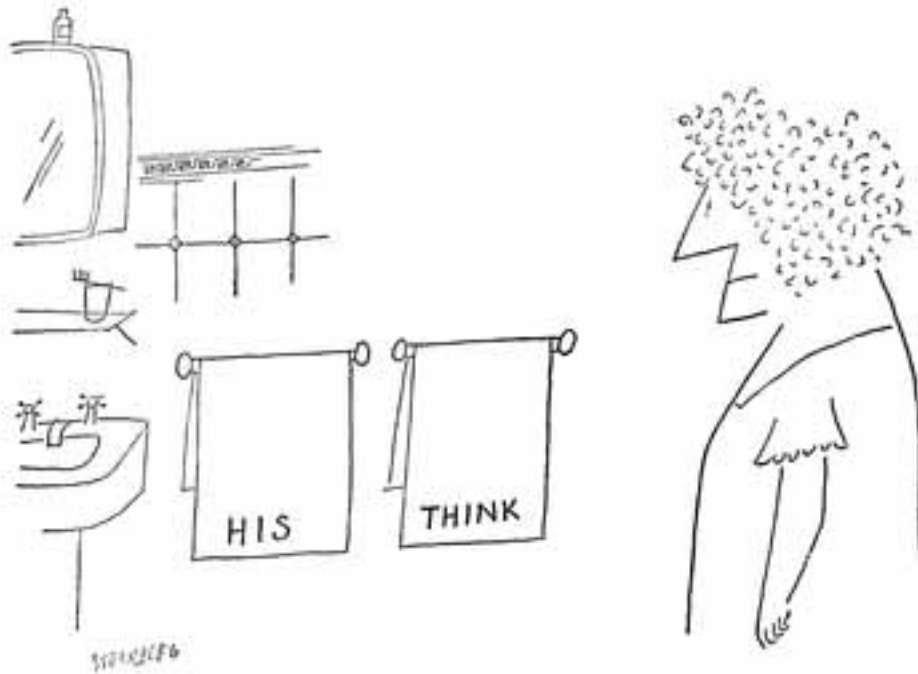




"Of course you have my consent to marry my daughter. What did you say your name was?"

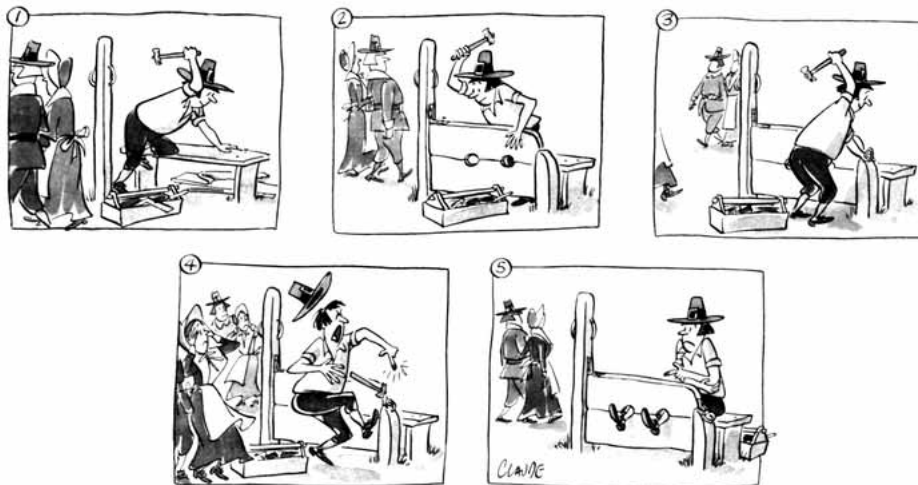


“Personally, I can’t stand him. He has a nasty habit of looking you straight in the eye when he talks to you.”





"Here's a movie we haven't seen very often."





"So far so good, but what about 'Auld Lang Syne'?"



“Suppose we leave my salary out of this!”









*“Your work has been splendid, Martin. I want you to know
we’ve had any number of complaints about you.”*



"You wouldn't dare!"





“Hold it!”



"Now, where you made your mistake . . ."



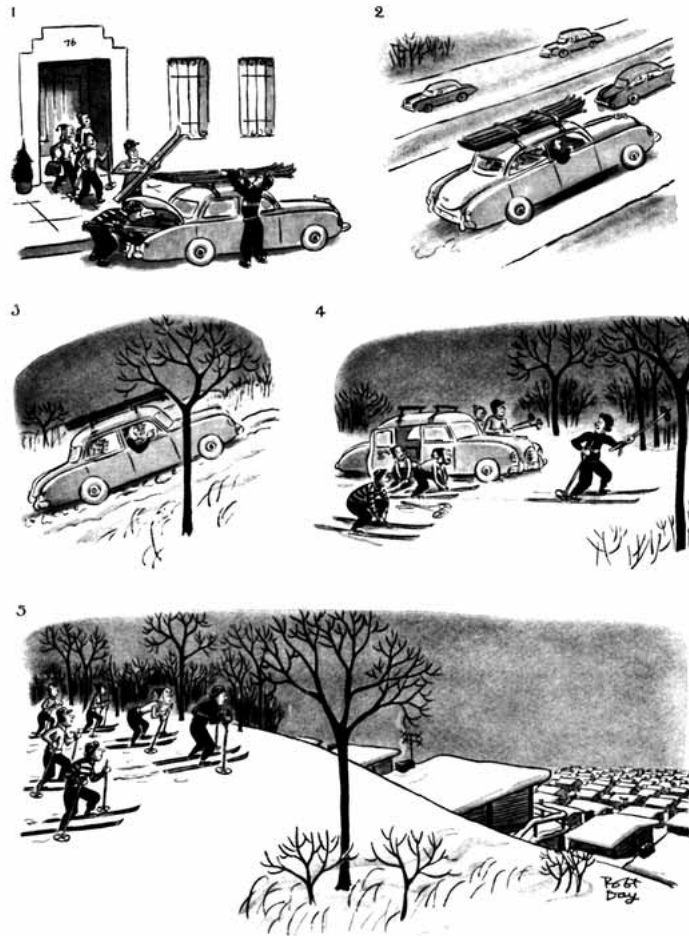
"I think my little abstraction is beginning to love that spot."



*"You should hear the grumbling and griping
when I stop and fish for my money!"*

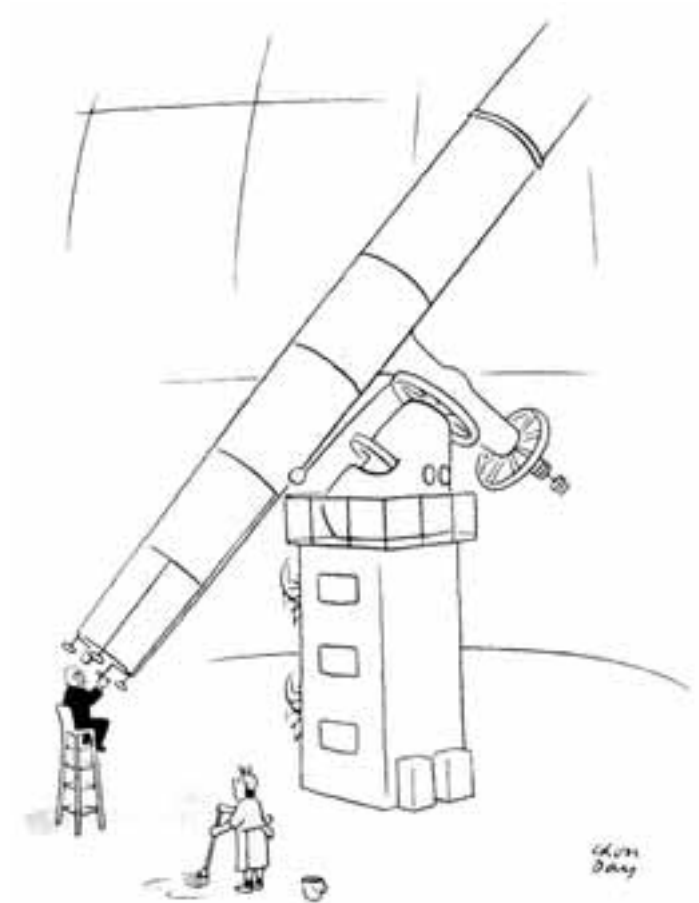


"Hello, Mother? We just had our first fight."





"I feel like a terrible hypocrite."



“Still snowing?”





"A mirror? To us, a mirror is unnecessary overhead."





“Oh, for goodness’ sake, forget it, Beasley. Play another one.”



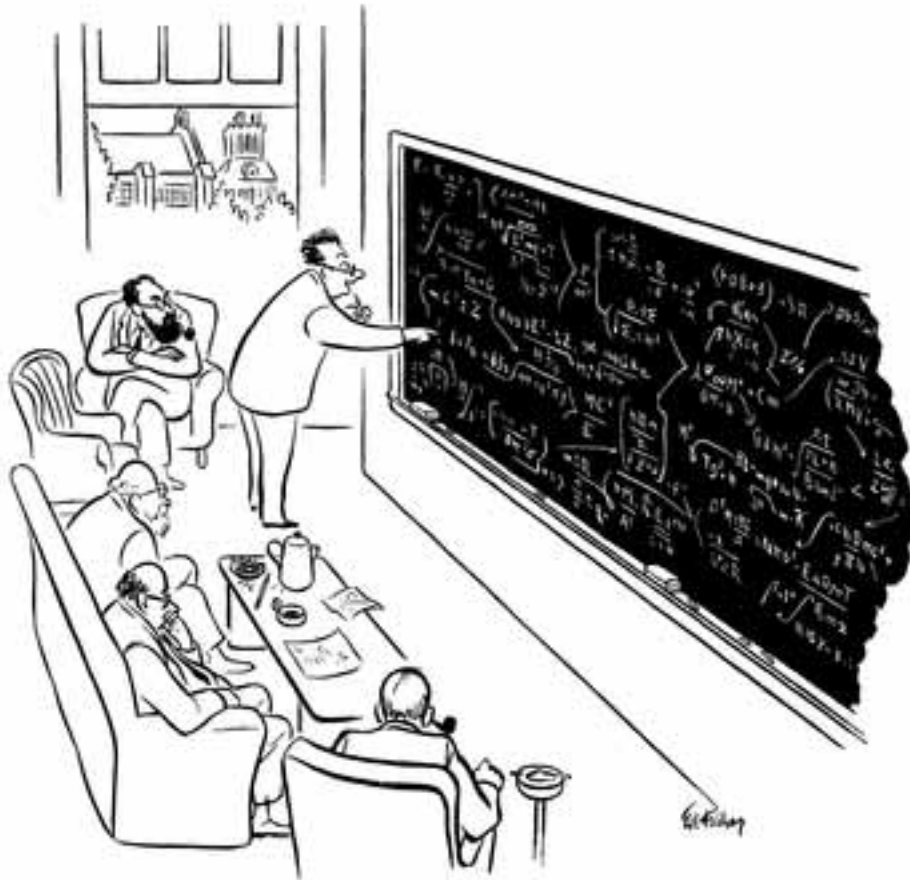
"This one is dated May 10, 1934. You can no longer go on without me."





“Never get to be a bum like me.”





"Say, I think I see where we went off. Isn't eight times seven fifty-six?"

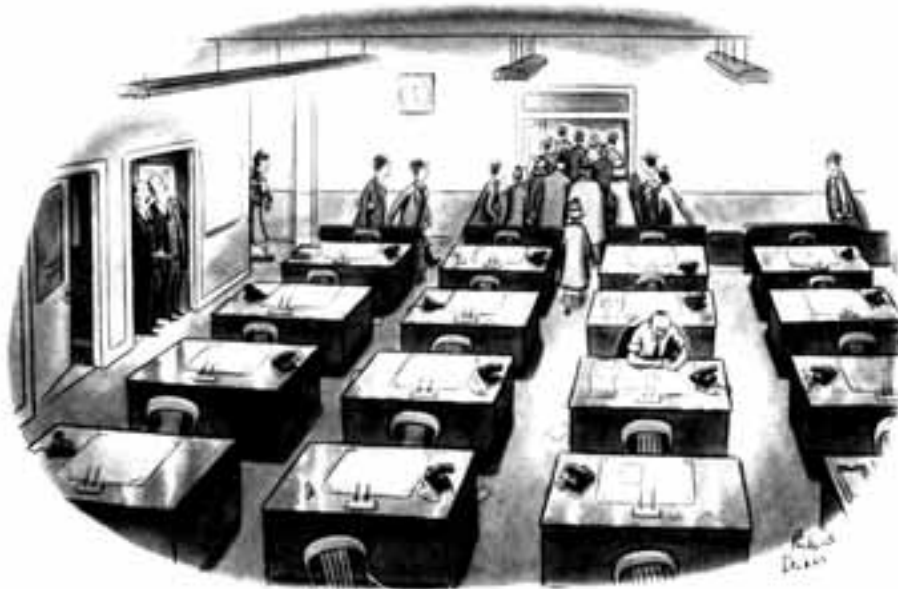


"How are things?"

"Can't complain."



"I really don't know if he was a Communist. We never discussed politics."



"See what I mean about Grigsby? No gumption."



"I wonder what brand he smokes."



“Well, fifteen hundred dollars isn’t so much if the dollar is only worth fifty cents, the way you’re always saying.”





“But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground . . .”



"It's kind of a dull, heavy backache. I have it every morning when I wake up."



"I'd think you would have learned by now that seniority doesn't count for a thing around here."

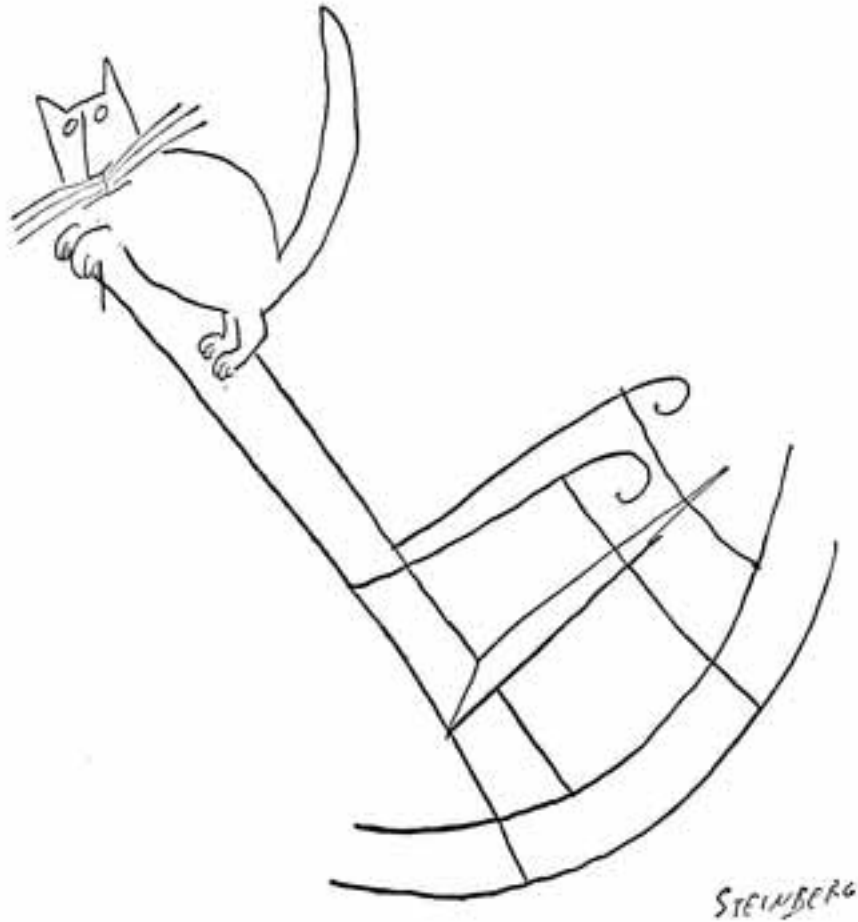




“And so, friends, be sure to stop in at Holman’s. Our special for this week is the wonderful Acme 37—just \$228.50.”

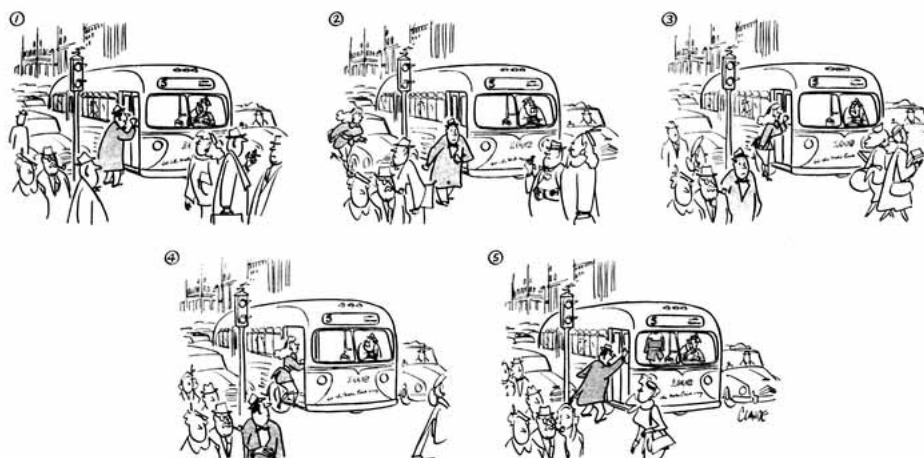


“Cette . . . and cette . . . and cette . . . and cette.”





"Please, Madam Foreman, just the verdict!"





*"And when you get into his office, speak right up and
tell him you have to have more money."*



“Well, that little snip of an upstairs maid isn’t here, thank goodness.”





"Beginning tomorrow, Miss Jones, I want you to make a triplicate of all sales slips for the accounting department."



"Would you prefer me to steal?"



*"This will give those smart alecks in the crime
lab something to think about."*





"Oh, didn't I tell you? He's got new glasses."



“And, friends, impartial tests show that Coronado cigarettes are less harmful to mice than any other brand.”

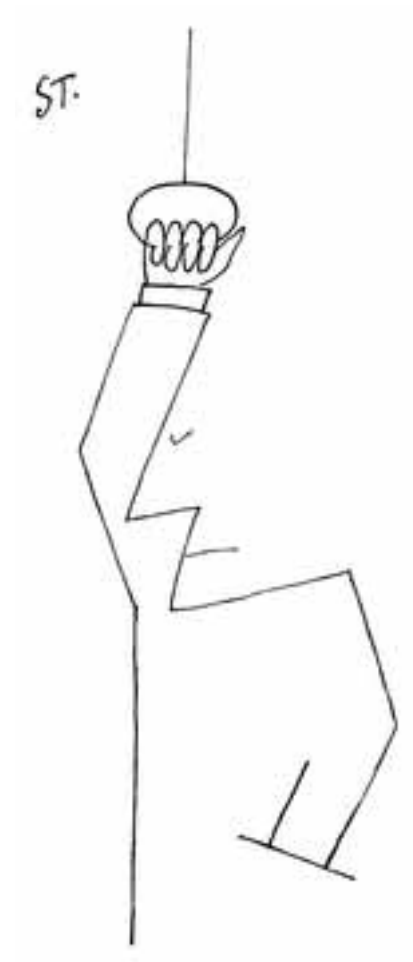




"That's the story, men. Now let's see you get out there and sell freezers."



“But what ever possessed you to become a gastroenterologist?”







"Look, darling, our first bills!"



“Many, many years ago, a little boy stood watching steam escape from his mother’s samovar. ‘Why not harness the steam,’ he thought, ‘and put it to work?’ That little boy lived to invent the steam engine. His name was Alexei Petroff.”

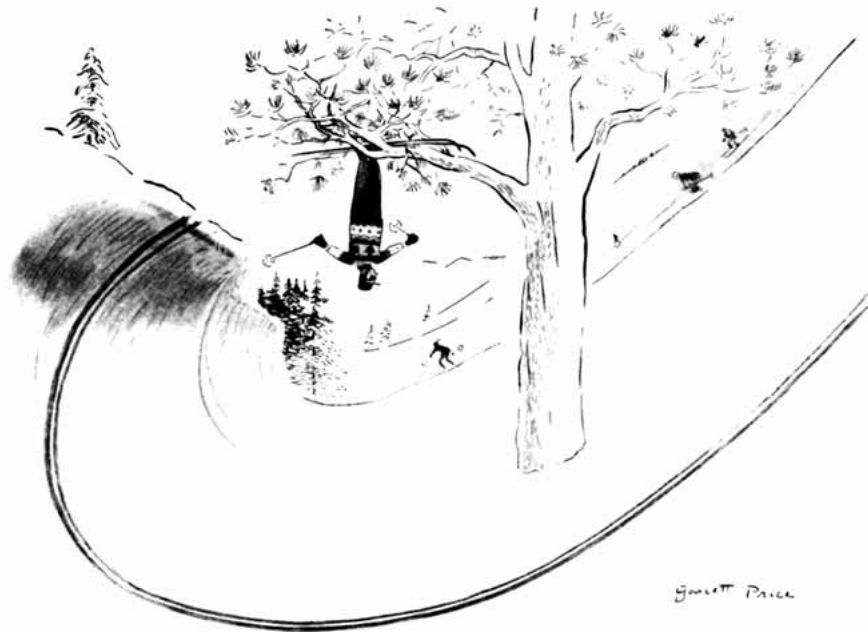


"Oh dear! My figure has gone out of style again."



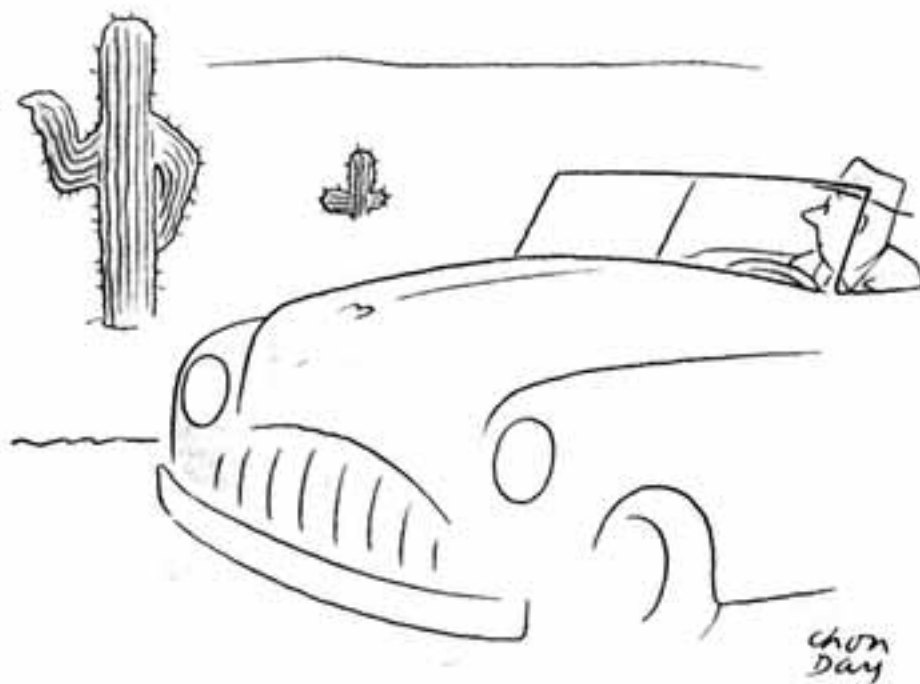
*"Prices are down
To the lowest in town
At Rodrigo's, the shopper's amigo.
So why pay more
When bargains galore
Are waiting for you at Rodrigo's?"*

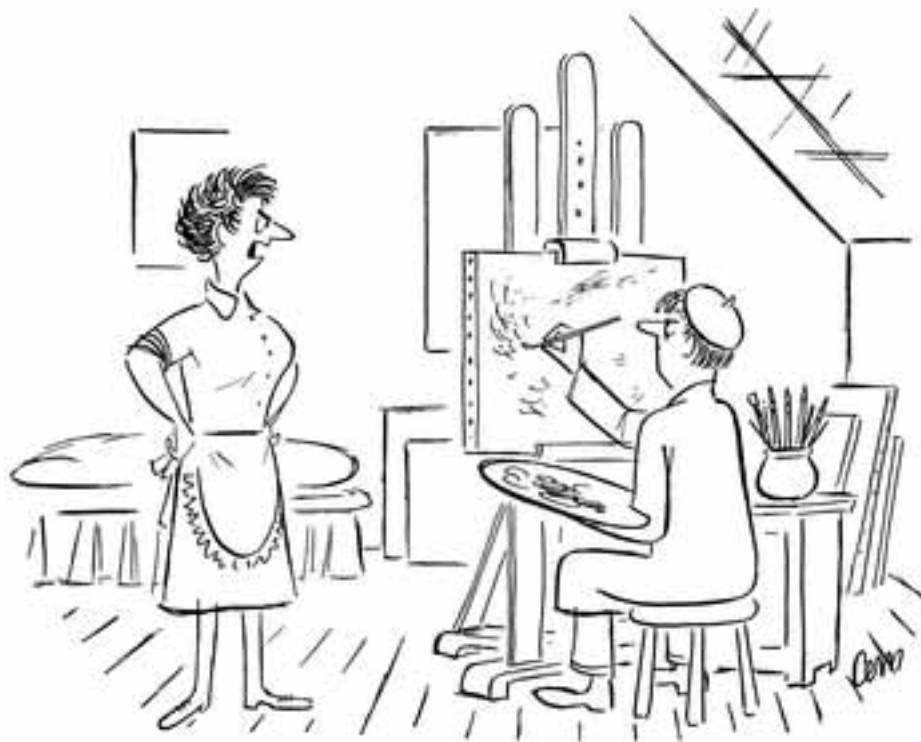






"Do we have any flour?"





*“Sure Churchill paints, and Eisenhower paints, but
that’s not all they do.”*



*"A very inspiring thing happened on my way
to the studio this morning..."*



"You know damn well I take lemon!"

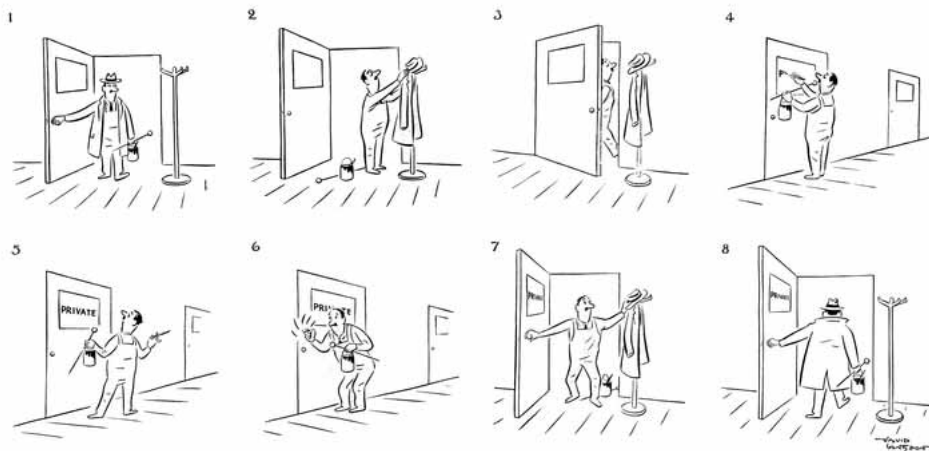




“Someday, son, this will all be yours—if we don’t become a democracy.”



“Yes, sir, that’s the lone oak, all right! That means the gold-bearing vein has got to be right on the other side of that hill!”





"I distinctly heard a bark."



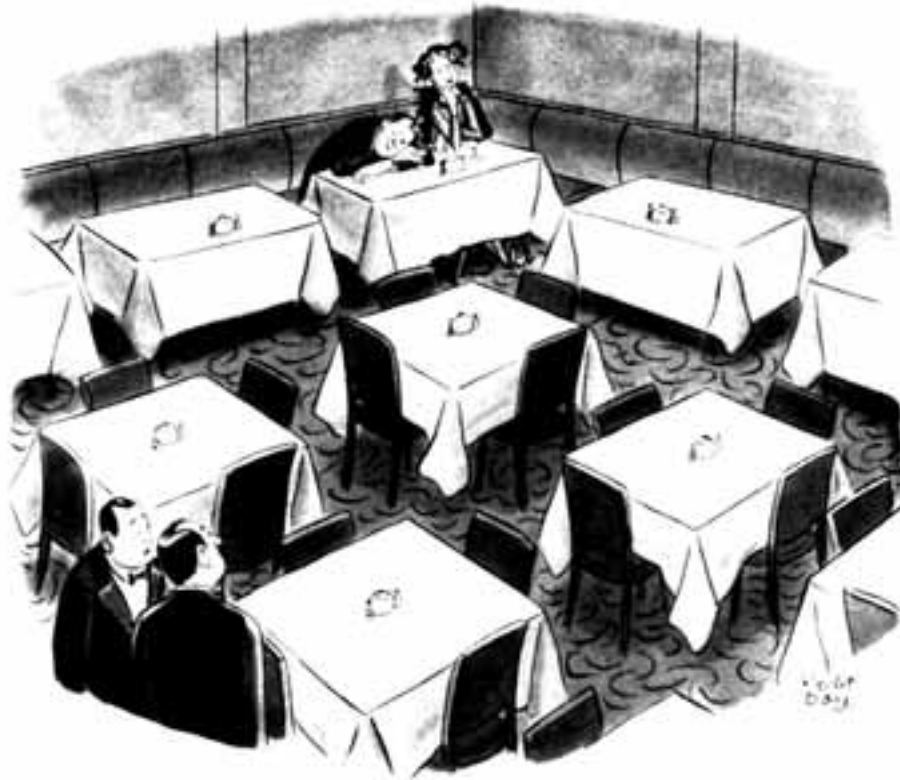
“You realize, dear, that if we ever marry and settle down in the States, you’ll have to build me a swimming pool.”







"Blast off!"



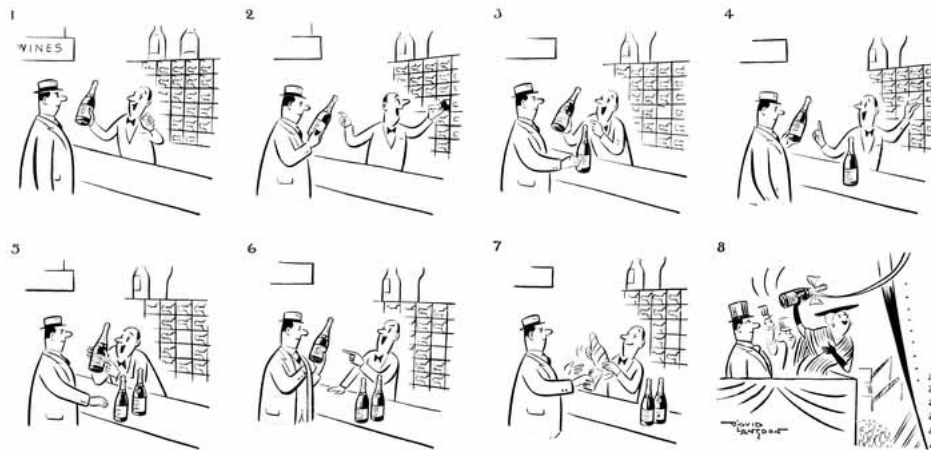
"It started when they boycotted the coffee."



*"I wouldn't have shot him for the world. I
thought it was a cigarette lighter."*



"Sure, why not? And how about a third set for the damned dog?"









"Seems to me they could at least consult us. We're the ones that have to live with the stuff."



“And this is my secretary—Miss Foster.”



"This giblet gravy is lumpy!"

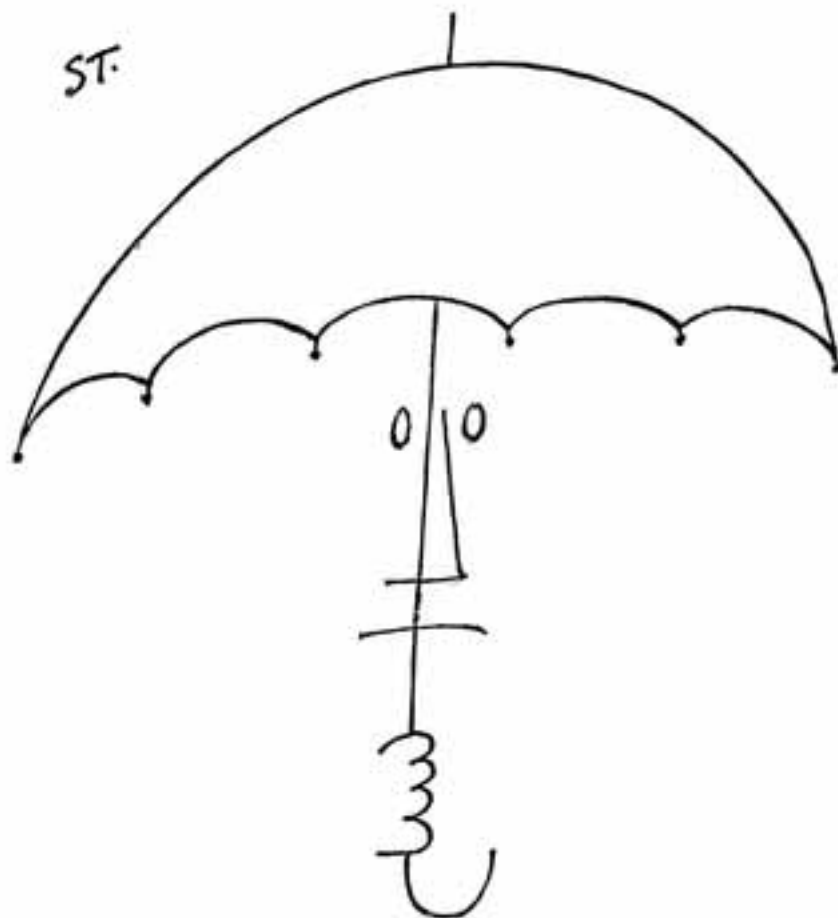






“Why not look at it this way, Miss Paxton? Glasses, more than any other single thing, set us apart from the lower species.”









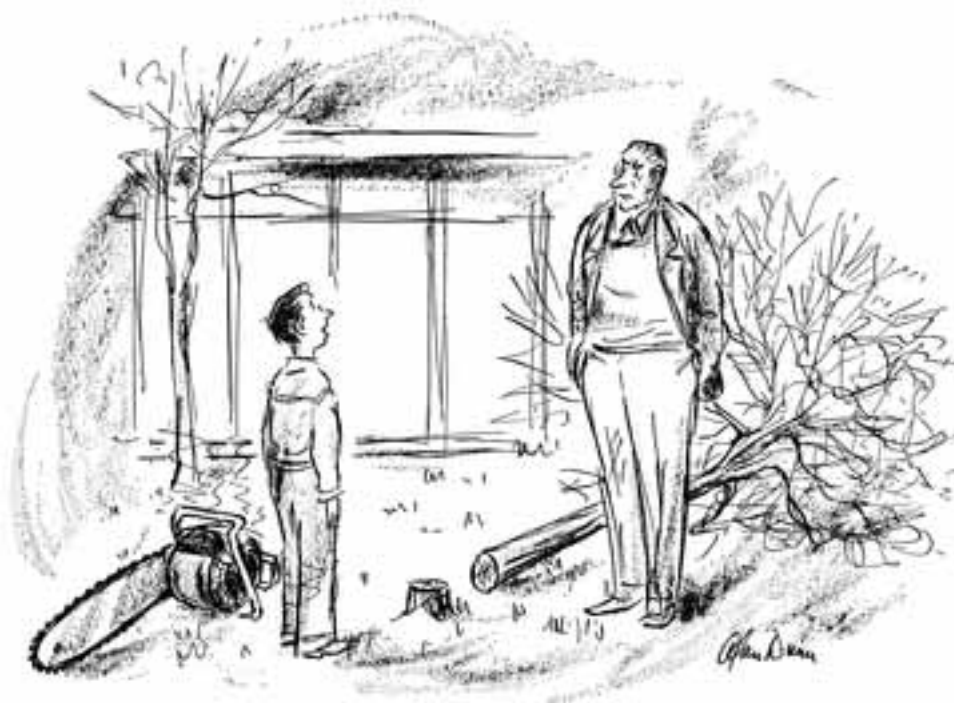
"I'm afraid he stepped on too many toes this morning."



"Across the street, Bud, and two doors down."



"Florence Nightingale, at last!"

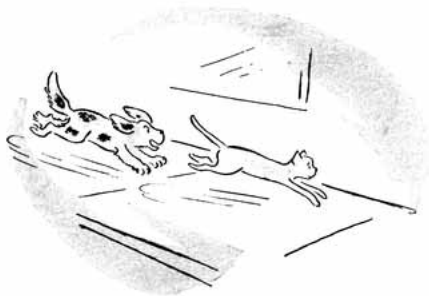


"Father, I cannot tell a lie."

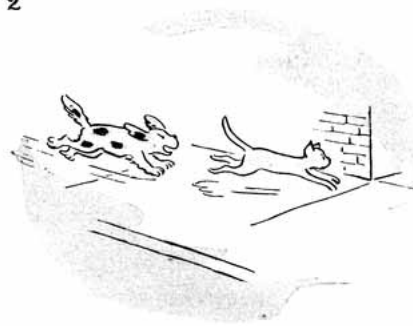


"It'll be quite pretty in color, won't it?"

1



2



3



4





*"I'll be glad when this crime wave is over and
Harry can get some sleep again."*



*"I'm awfully rushed right now, Perkins. Could you come
snivelling in again tomorrow sometime?"*





"You know the regulations, Morgan. Pictures only!"



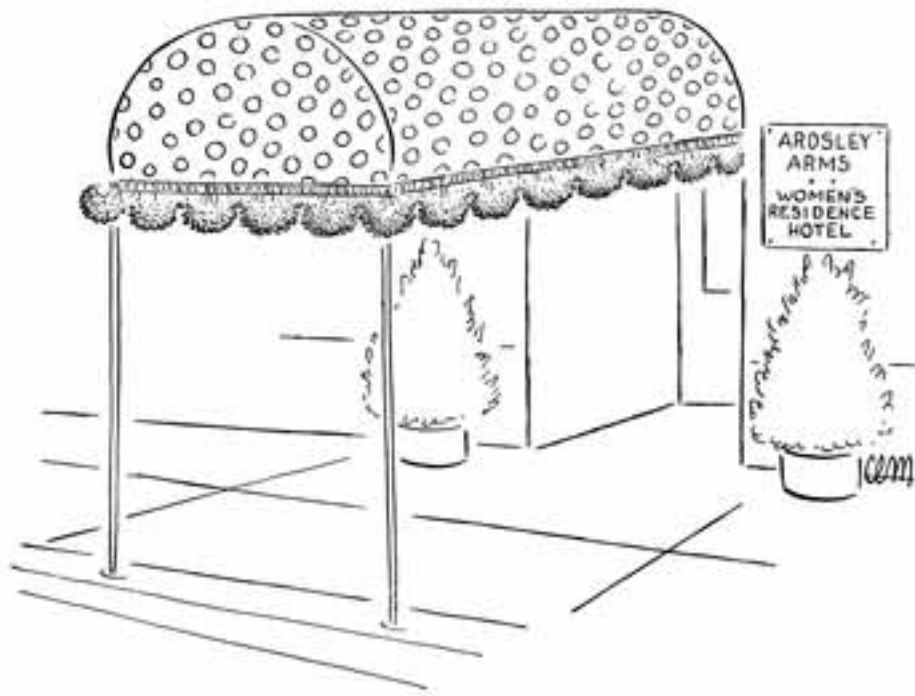
"Surely 'No Substitutions' doesn't apply to parsnips."



"Here, young lady, Ill do that!"



“Look, Wortman, we’ve got a hit. There’s no need to keep on giving them that ingratiating smile.”





"I do hope it clears up for the weekend."





*"I think I ought to tell you, sir, I'm not a maiden.
I'm a happily married woman."*



*"Here's a good buy. It was returned by a customer
who found he had nothing to say."*





“Somehow it had more depth on Cinerama.”

1



2



3



4





“Goodness! If a recession would be healthy, I’m for it!”



"I don't know what it is, Mr. Mardley, but there's something about this room that gives me the willies."



"What I can't stand is his guiltier-than-thou attitude."



“If you’re so damn sure your findings show Brand X contains fewer harsh irritants, suppose you go to work for Brand X.”



"It's funny you never can find a place to park. They all did."



"It must be pouring outside."

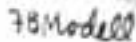


*"Food is up, and rent's up, too,
Which is why it's up to you.
Hi-dee-hi and ho-dee-ho!
Frankly, boss, we need more dough!"*





"I hear the whole Department is torn with dissension."



"It's really your fault we stayed so long. You made us feel so much at home we were waiting for you to leave."



*"Just keep repeating 'Shop at Honest John's and Save,' and
get some sort of catchy rhythm to it."*



"Nurse! Nurse!"



"I wouldn't kid myself about that 'Not guilty,' Spinelli. Keep on the way you're going and you'll end up in the hot seat."



"We sure came to the right place."



"To a great human being!"

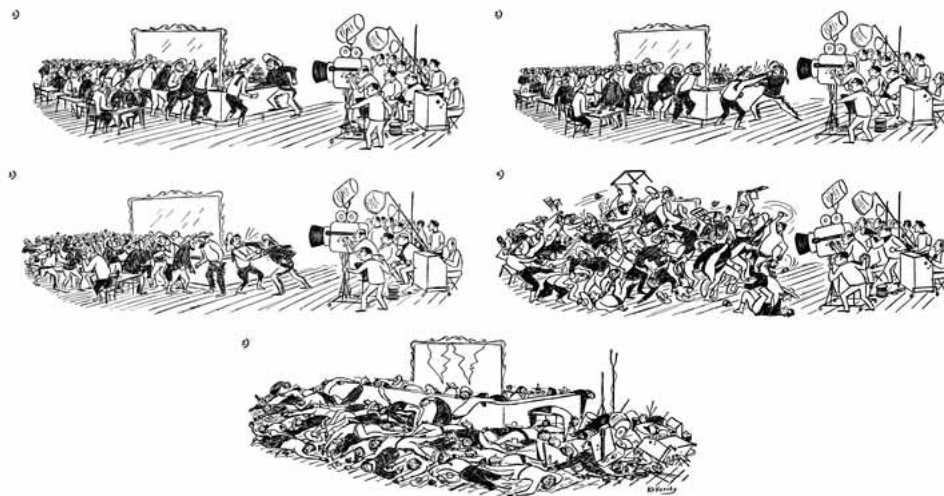


"Now I'm afraid it's the battery. Toscanini ran it down."





*"You certainly were in the groove this morning.
Even had me worried for a while."*





"It's getting late, gentlemen. You must start eliminating."





"All right, if you won't, you won't. Now, who around here is like the Supreme Court?"





*"I'm glad I didn't win anything. That gardener
of mine would have expected a raise."*



"Well, there goes the last letter to my congressman."



"Remember, now—C.O.D.!"





“And just what am I supposed to do with my Sundays?”



“And for those of you who have managed to stop smoking, doesn’t this bring back memories of pleasant hours of rich, relaxed contentment?”



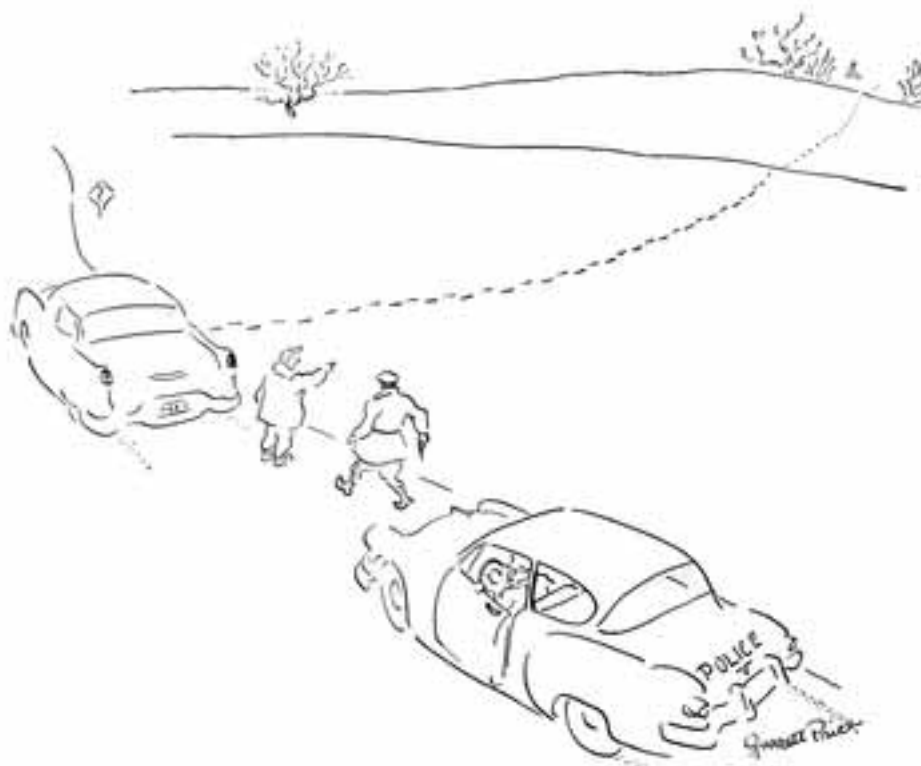




*"The way I see it, a third world war would mean
the end of civilization as they know it."*



"You are? Why, I'm a Republican myself!"



"He went that way."





*"Do I start talking now, or do I wait until
I get on the couch?"*



"All I can say is it should never have been under 'Humor.'"



“Well, if you ask me, they’re not ready for statehood!”





"All they had was the unfrozen kind."



“Hey, George, why can’t we just fake the last couple of chapters?”





“Unus, duo, tres, quattuor, quinque, sex . . .”



"The Jacksons have moved. I'm Mrs. Murdock."





"Don't look at me, lady."



Charles Addams (3/20/1954)

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"My hat's off to the people who put out this wonderful biscuit mix."



“Won’t television ever grow up?”

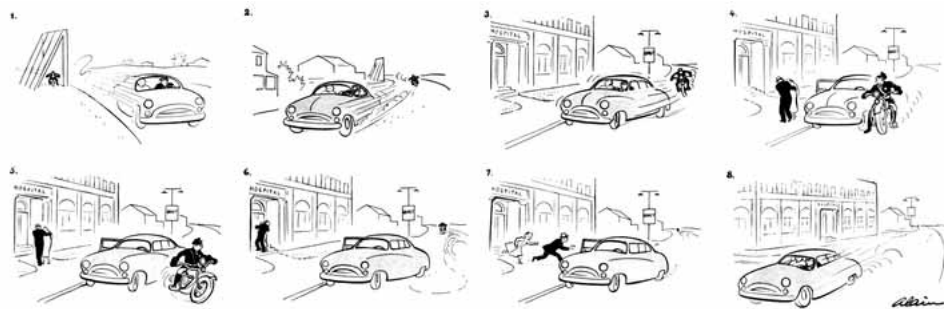


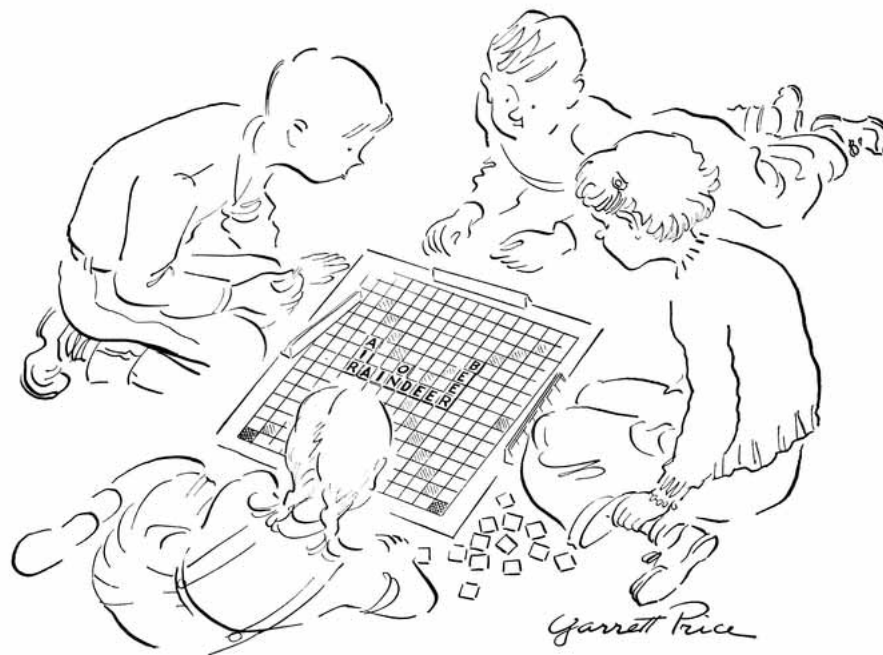
“Dear Alice:

“How are you? I’m fine and getting along O.K. Today was my first day in the rock quarry. I busted up them rocks like nobody’s business. You know how strong I am, Alice. The guard said he never saw a guy bust up them rocks so good the first day out . . .”



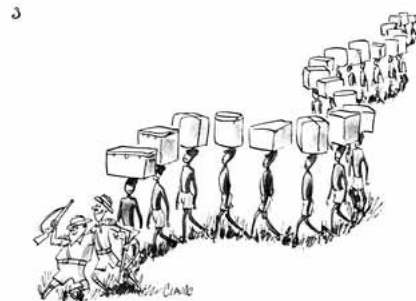
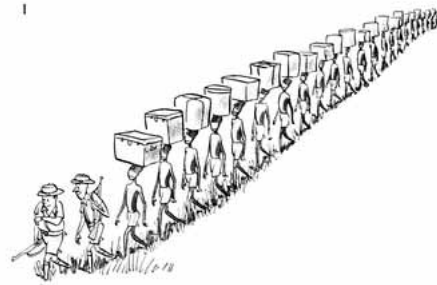
*"Oh, are you labor? Funny, but I always
thought of you as management."*







"I'll bet you didn't complain to them about the coffee."





“Bermuda, here we come, eh, Mr. Stanton?”

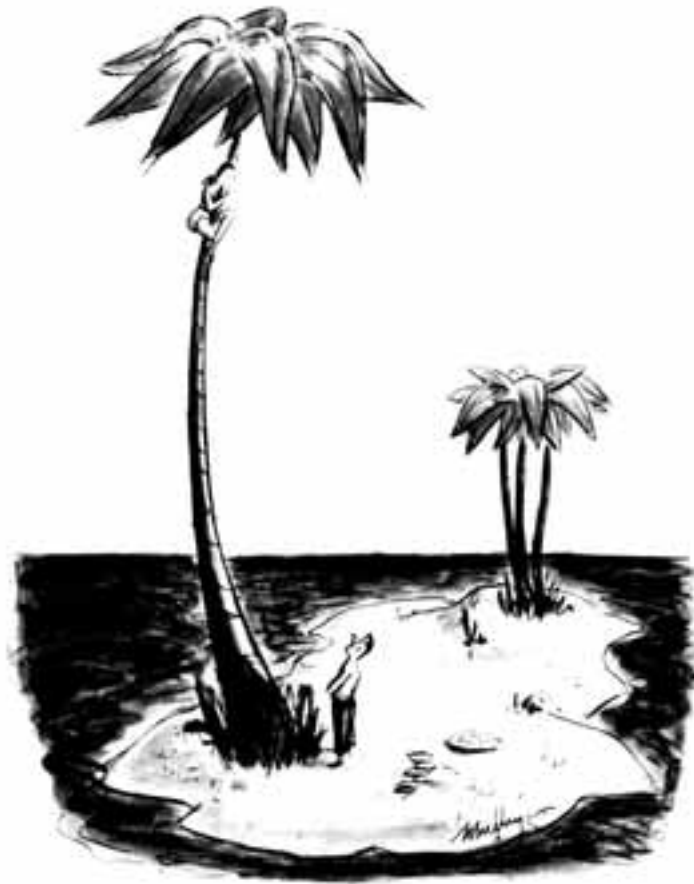


"In closing, I wish to announce that, for obvious reasons, these regular Sunday-morning broadcasts will be discontinued."





"Pardon me, but am I talking to Giveaway himself?"



“After all, Miss Weems, we may be here for years and years.”



“Try not to worry about it, Mrs. Taylor. We have many seven-year-olds with the mentality of a seven-year-old.”





"I'm afraid you've been working too long on cigarette accounts, Robins."



"How about me being the brains on this job?"



*"Martha, when are you going to give up
this foolishness and come home?"*



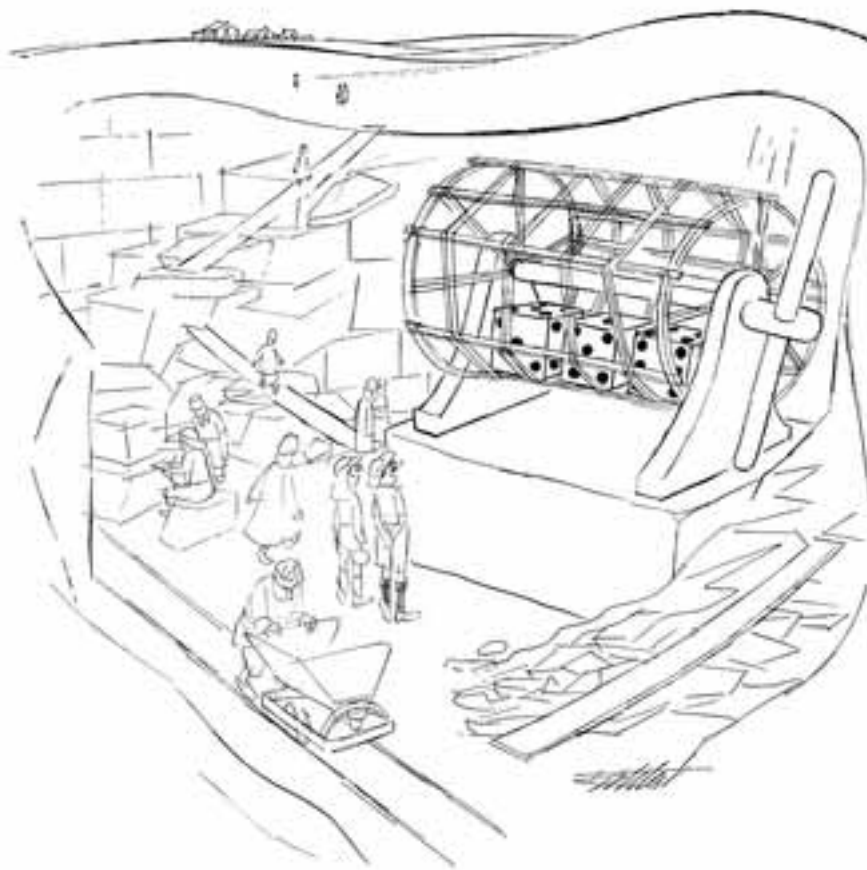
“And one thing more. Not only is it important for me to believe in your innocence—you’ve got to believe in it, too.”







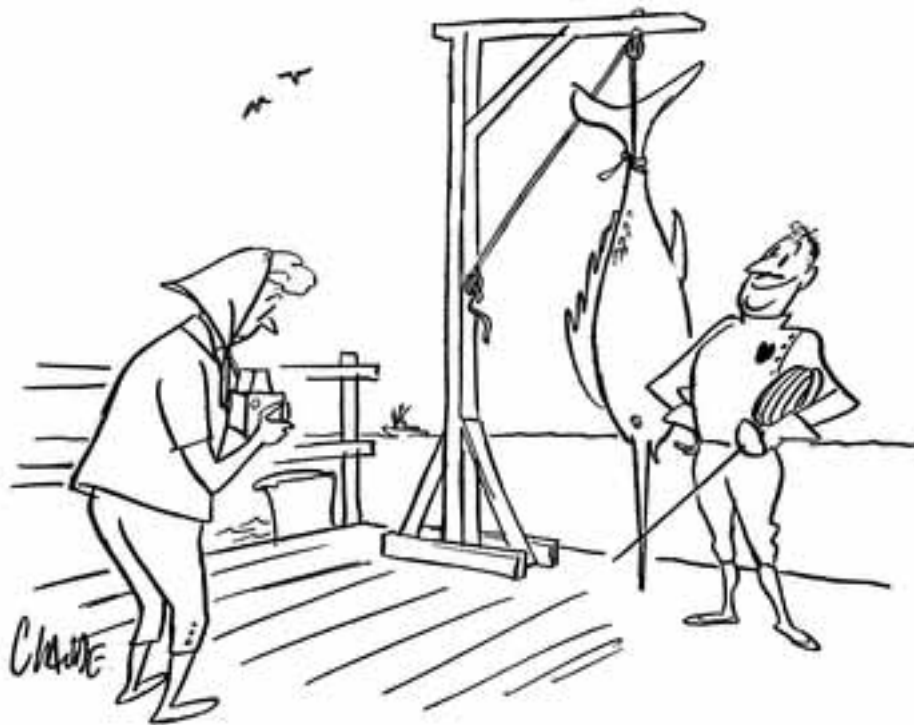
"Don't you ever think of anyone but yourself?"



“Well, I think we might not go too far wrong in drawing at least two conclusions about them. They were gigantic in size and addicted to gambling.”



"I told you distinctly—just a whisper of garlic."





*"My wife is
really a
wonderful
woman, but she
doesn't
understand . . .*

. . .

. . .

. . . me."



“Keep it away from the far left. We’ve spotted a couple of sourpusses over there.”





*“If you can’t afford a month in Bermuda, how
can you possibly afford me?”*





"Your feet are like ice."



*"Gee, I sure hope whoever I'm going to marry isn't wasting
his money or getting into bad habits."*





"Pardon me, but does this train stop at Ossining?"



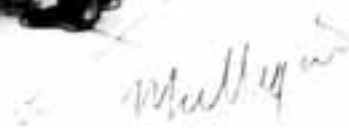




"I never dreamed he was that eligible."



"My wife sends her best regards."

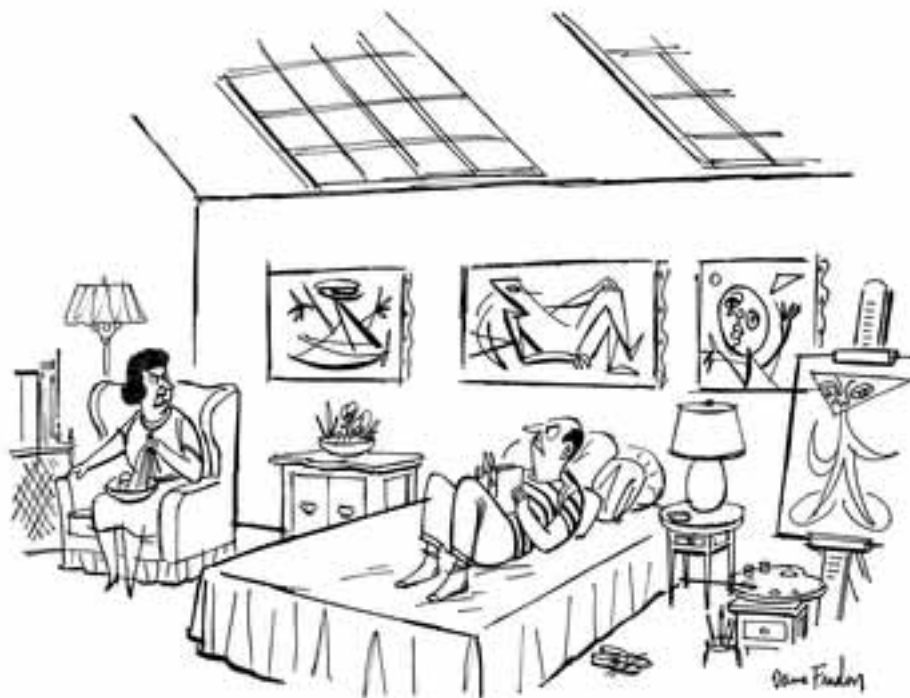


"Now, just one second. Exactly what are you going to use this for?"

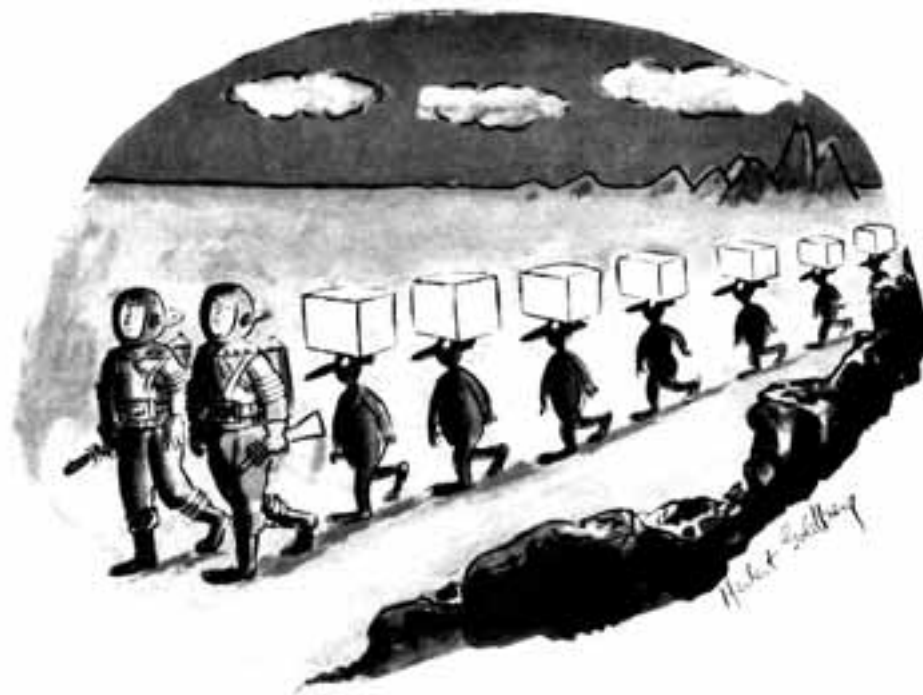


"Oh, I wouldn't worry about it. I don't think those guides expect tips."





"You're darn right I never see things the way you do!"





“My God! Didn’t anybody tell them?”



"I have been a steady smoker of Ambassadors for twenty years, and believe me, friends, they have never once set my beard on fire."





*"Darling, if only I could be sure you love me as much as
you would if all this were real!"*



"Here we are, sir, and thank you. You've been most kind."







“Don’t you ever forgive anyone?”



*"As I see it, your basic problem is the repression
of a recession obsession."*



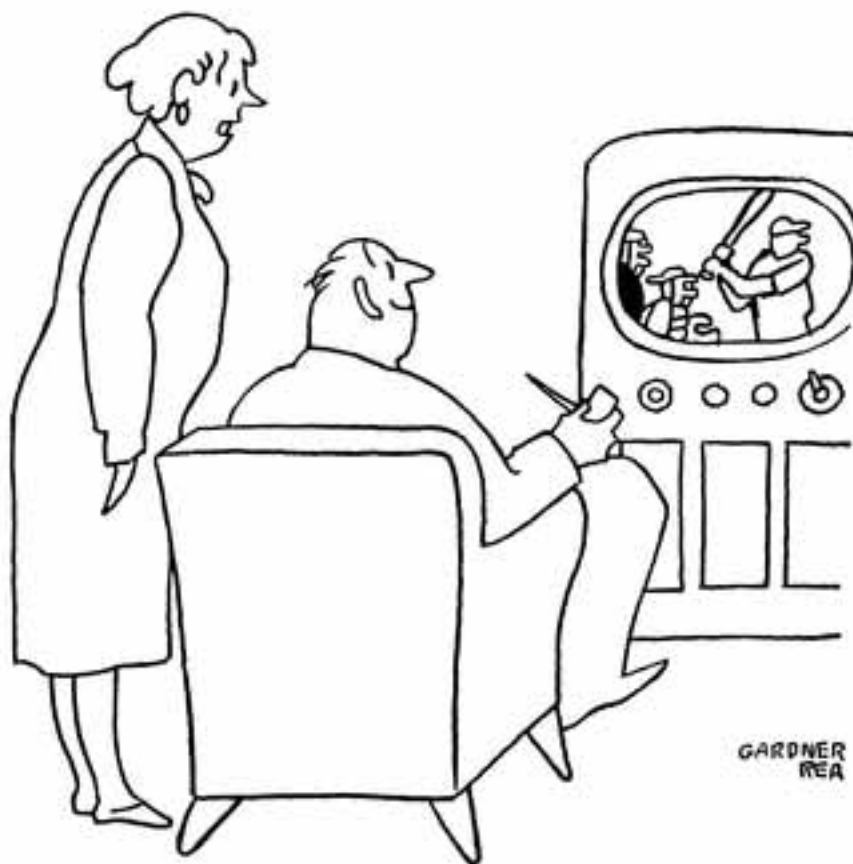


"It's one of those new miracle dances."

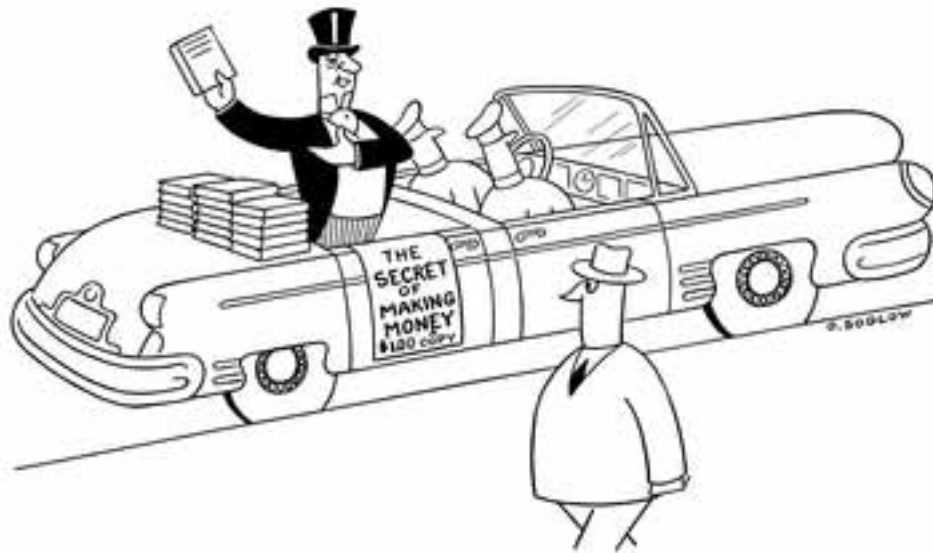




"I'm sorry we have to let you go, Miss Meredith. Your work has been quite satisfactory—it's everyone else's."



"Oh, no! Not already!"





"See? I told you you weren't planting it straight."



"I'm not the kind to go in for mink coats and diamonds. At least, I never have."



*"I swore they'd never take me alive, but when
the time came I figured what the hell."*



*"Sorry, young man, but I'm afraid that what you
have here is simply a lamb chop."*



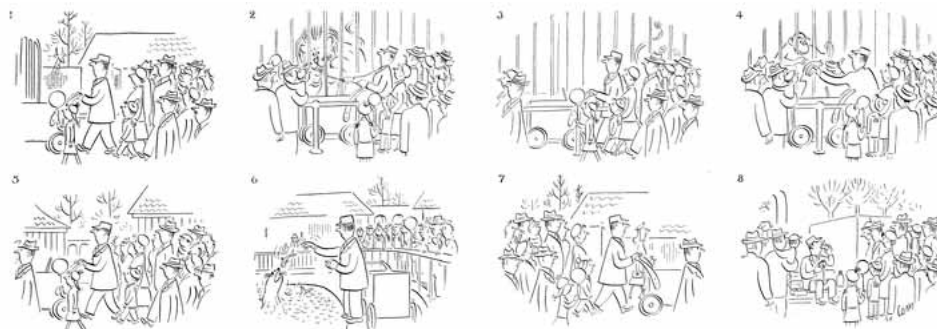




"How I envy you, Brother Timothy. My call didn't come till after many years wasted on the pleasures of the flesh and the so-called joys of this world."



*“He claimed he could lick any man in the house, but
he forgot to look in the phone booth.”*





“For something really new in cigarettes, try Diffos! Some are mild, some are strong. Some are king-size, some regular. Some have the nicotine filtered out, some don’t. Each and every Diffo you smoke will give you a taste thrill that is different.”



“Remember, Herbert, this was Dutch treat.”



"It's an original by Henri Jacques Lausanne—me."



“But suppose we’re not mentally superior either.”



*“Oh, I know the neighborhood well. My folks lived in the
Twelfth Precinct before we moved to the Ninth.”*



“Well, you might give this some thought—for all practical purposes, I am the last man on earth.”



"It certainly sounds good to hear English spoken again."





"I hardly think I'd care for a stout poet."





“Go ahead and squeeze it. Since when does a bunny go ‘meow’?”





"You wouldn't dare talk to me like that if you didn't have a gun."



"No, I don't like it, young man. And to tell the truth, I think that suit you're wearing is terrible, too."



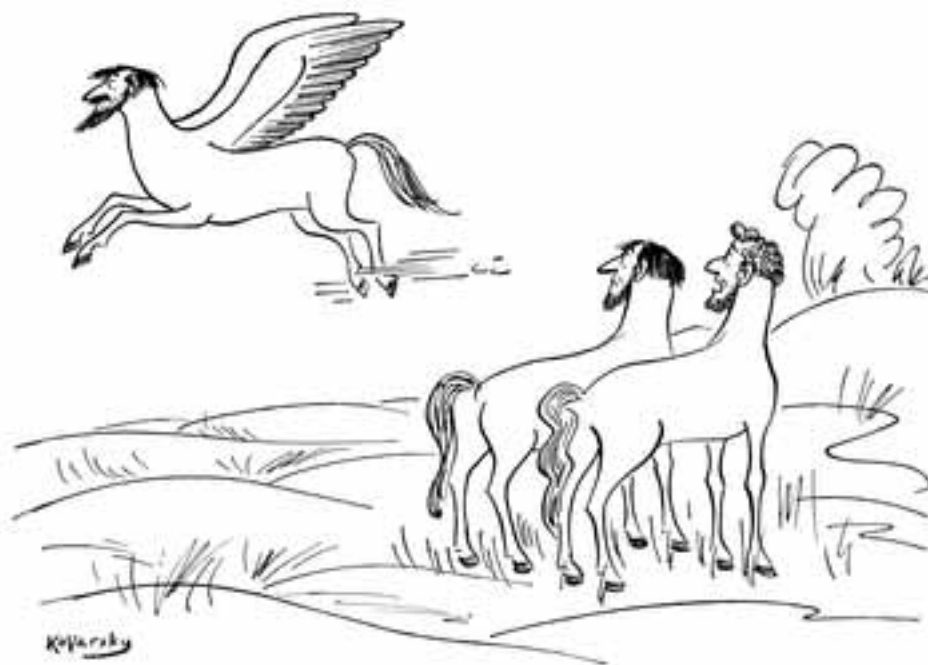
"You do the talking. You went to charm school."





"The break is set for eight-thirty tonight."

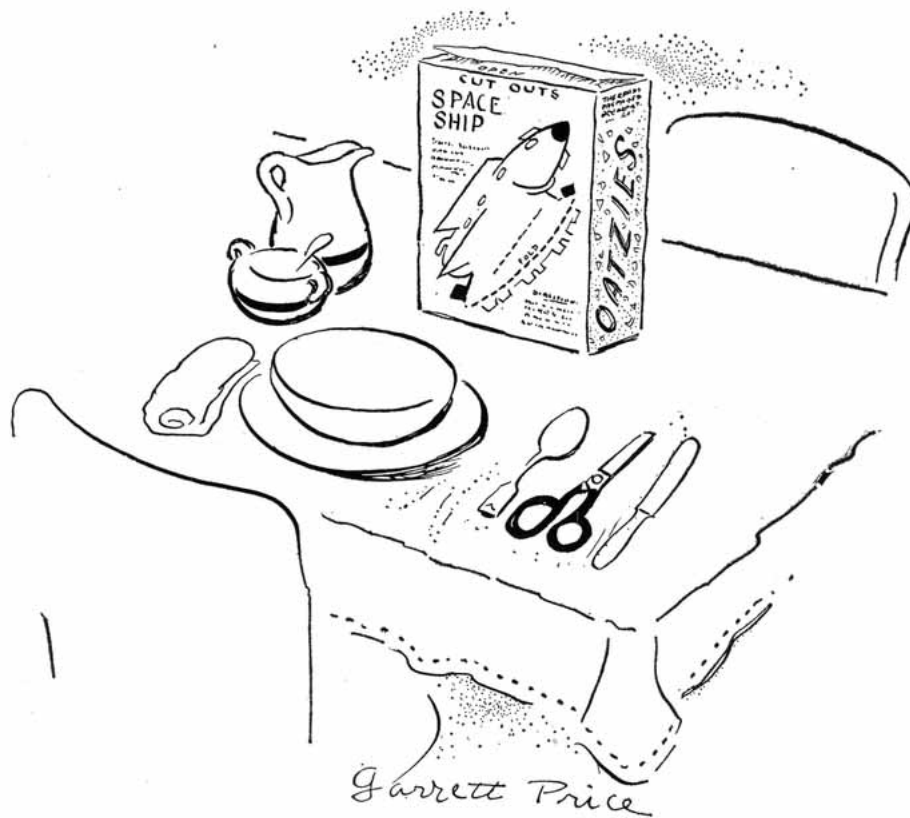




"Now I've seen everything."



"I'll get you for this!"





*"I've never done any
sowing, so I really don't expect to do any reaping."*





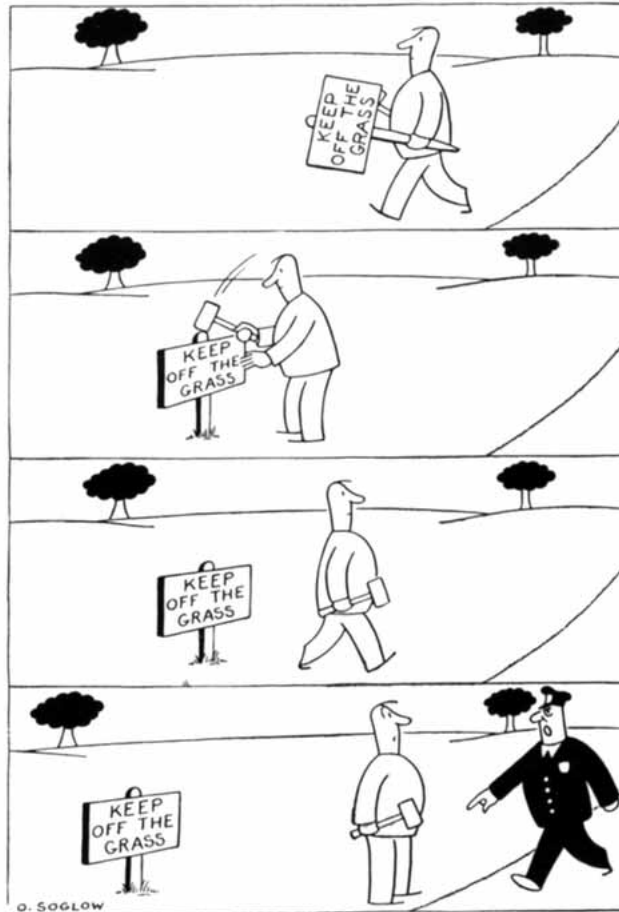
"Hold it! They've switched to another agency."







*“Whoever painted that hasn’t suffered
enough. Send him to Siberia.”*

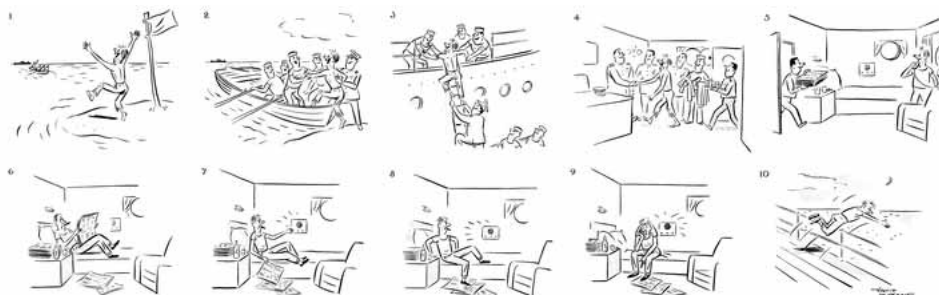




“When did you first discover you were the salt of the earth?”



"Lullaby and good night . . ."





"She says she's going on nine, but if you ask me, seven would be more like it."



“How about a triple-your-money-back guarantee?”





*"There's something I ought to tell you, Dr. Gordon.
I think I've fallen in love."*



*“Nothing, thanks. I’m staying in shape in case
somebody invites me to step outside.”*



"I wish I knew where I could find that friendly neighborhood grocer I keep hearing about on television."



"And you'll have this excellent view of the river from time to time."



"Goodness, I never thought they had to pawn anything!"



"I don't care what the Britannica says either."



"Yes, dear, I'm bowling again tonight."







"Movies? No, of course there aren't any movies being shot around here."



"I, on the other hand, agree it was a perfect strike."





“Lord, what a day!”



“Must you always analyze the news while he’s analyzing it?”





"You know something, Grace? You grow on a person."





“My first husband and I tried separate vacations. Matter of fact, that’s when I met my present husband.”





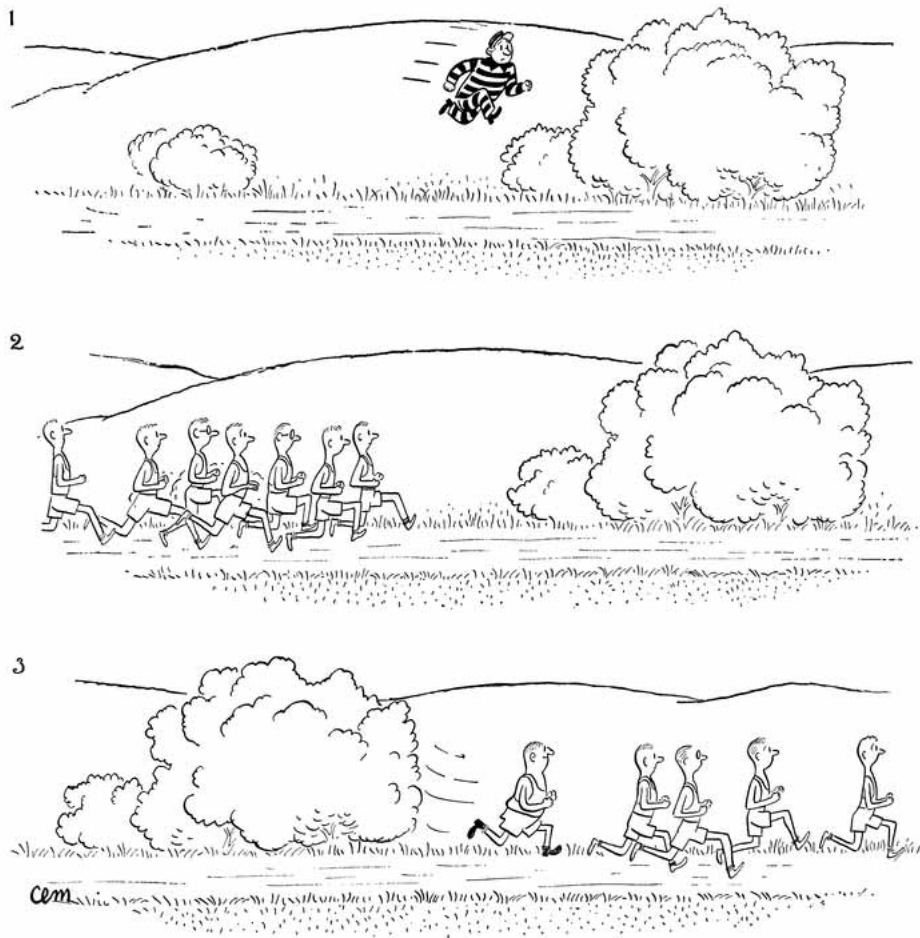
*"You might be glad to know that your money
will not be squandered foolishly."*



“Just a minute with that refund! I haven’t finished yet.”



“A wave of horror sickened her as she saw the creature approach. Its hands were a grotesque cluster of five fingers; its head, if it could be called that, was small, with slits for eyes and a shapeless blob for a nose, and crowned with a rank, repulsive growth . . .”





*"All I want from you, men, is a
treatment that will gross about eight million dollars."*



*"If you haven't been drinking, how come you're
so agreeable all of a sudden?"*

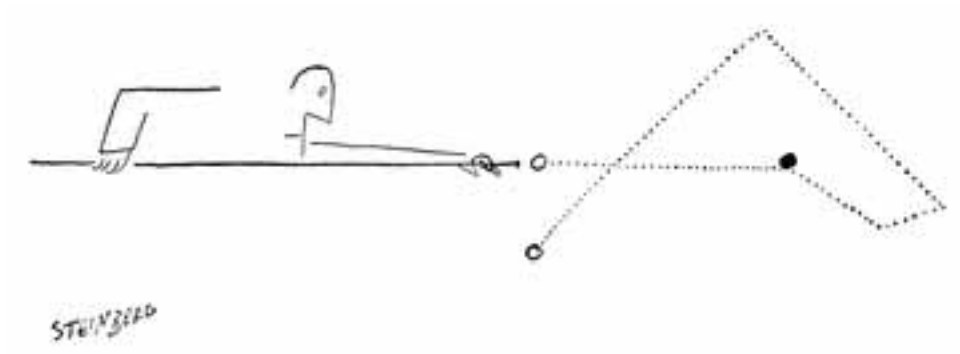


*"There now, wouldn't it have been silly
of me to concede that putt?"*





"Hurry up! Here it comes!"







"She keeps calling for her mink coat."





"See what I mean? You gotta bring it up from deep in the chest."

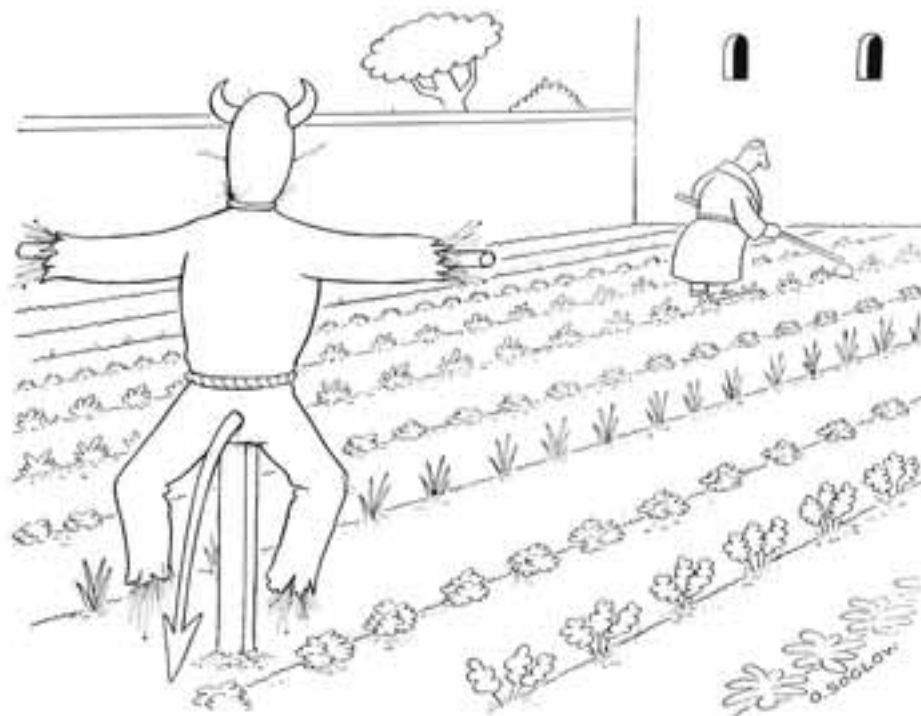




"You might not believe it to see me now, but I was once a highly paid announcer on the Grenadier television show. You know, take a puff or two and say a few words about their mildness. Then, one day, the smoke went down the wrong way . . ."

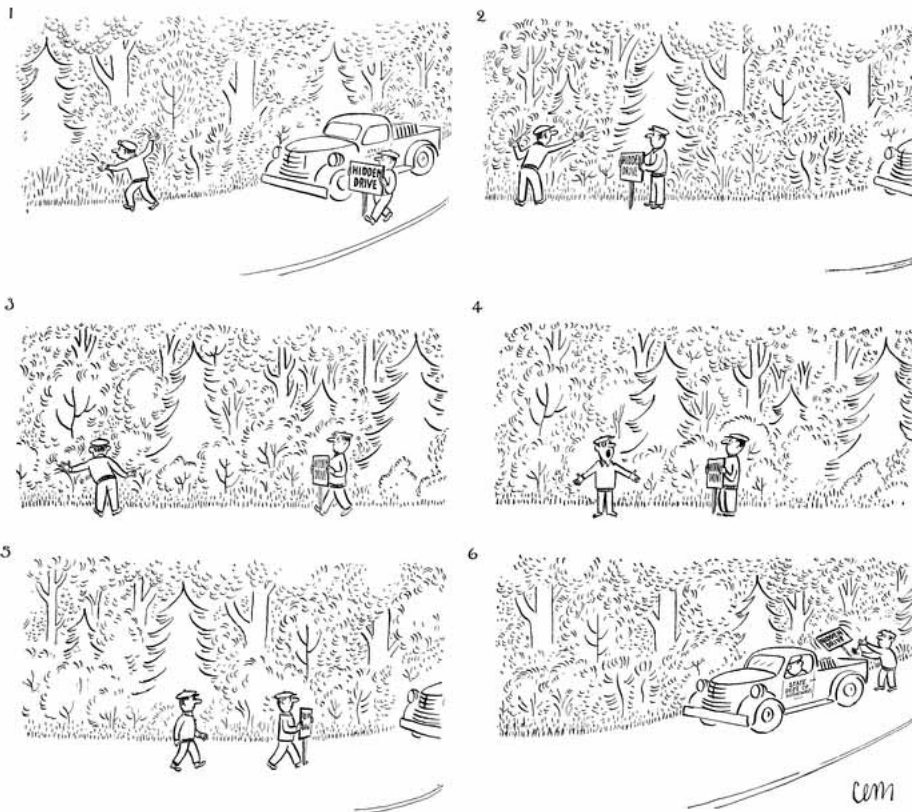


"That's funny. Brooks Atkinson thought it was delicious."





*"They had me cold. Between the drunkometer, the lie detector,
and that radar speed trap, I didn't stand a chance."*

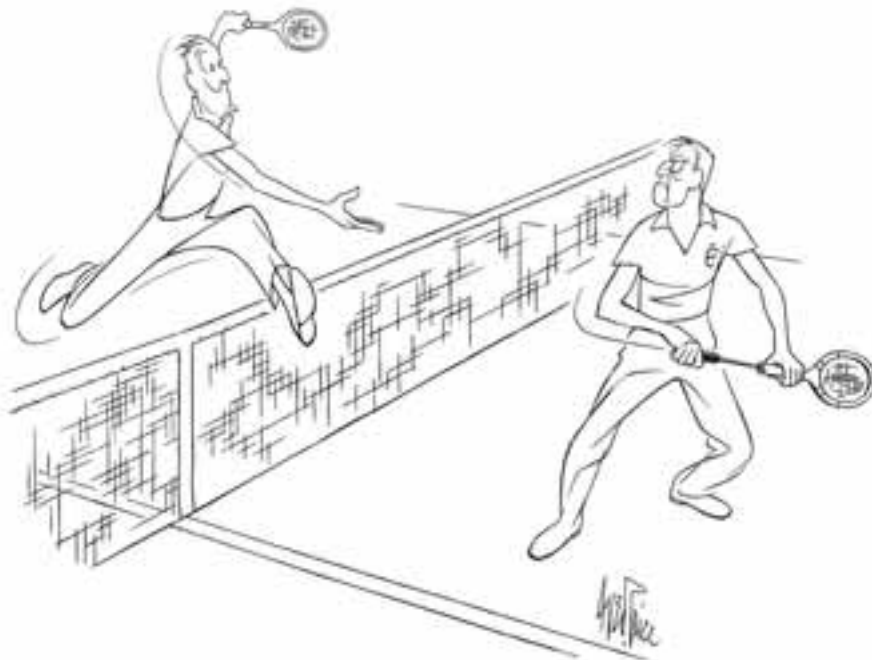




*“... and that there be no audible manifestations
of approval or disapproval...”*



*“What’s it matter where I’ve been? The important thing
is I’ve come home to you safe and sound.”*





“He’s very quick with an answer. But it’s never the right one.”



“... whereas the same amount of vodka produced in the Soviet Union contains only this much fat-producing sugar.”





"I told you we shouldn't have let Hannigan in on the plans for the break."



*"Wait, dear. I'll turn on
the light."*



"Wouldn't you know that at a time like this Haley would be off somewhere photographing some damn ritual?"



"Of course I love you, Martha. I just don't have a jackknife with me."



"Your credit manager refused to extend me any credit."







"Please wait till I ask the question."



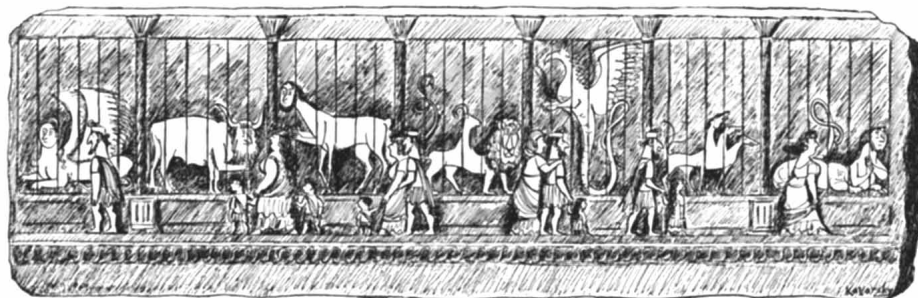




"It seemed like a good idea at the time."



"But, Charles, what about us?"





"They landed in one of those new twin-engine, single-rotor Sikorsky helicopters—claim to be some sort of gods."





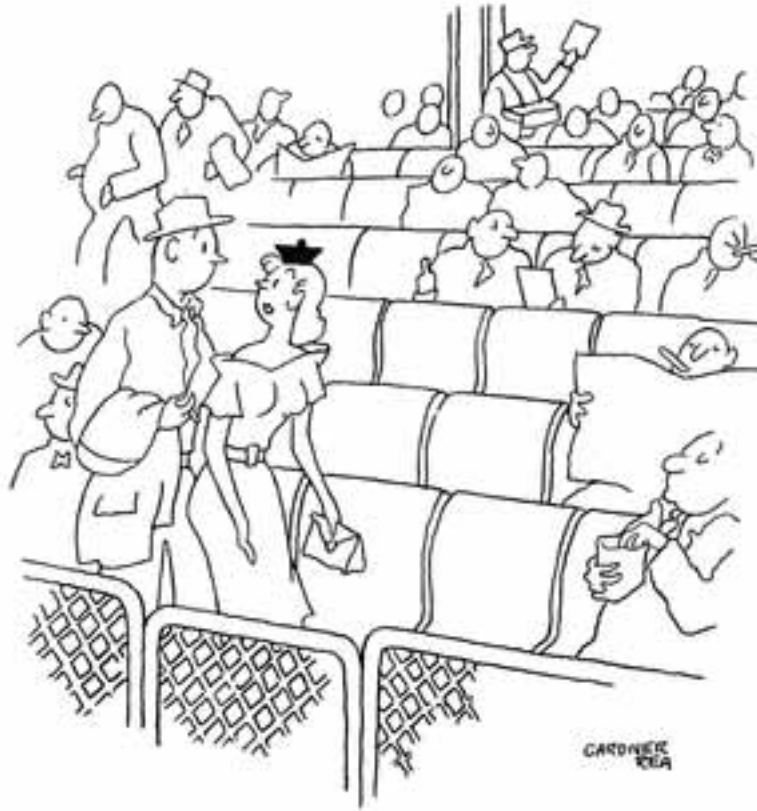
*"So I said to the wife, 'Maybe we can't have a home like this,
but we can have some of the things in it.'"*



*“From these eternal hills my spirit rapt
Its never-failing draughts of color drinks,
Nor knows what pageantry . . .”*



"Well, how was 'The Late Late Show'?"



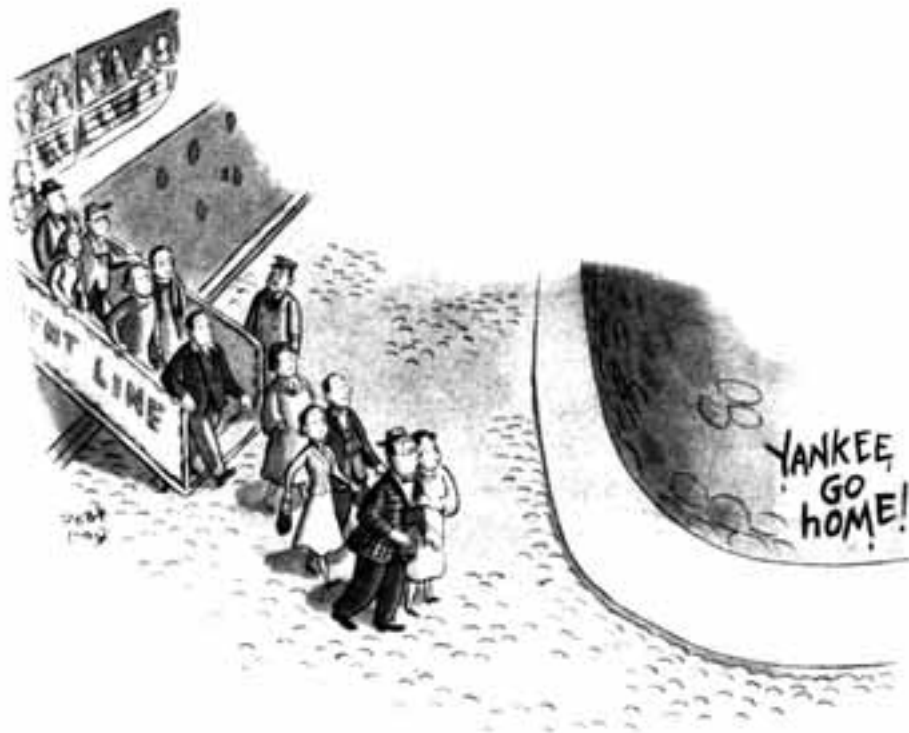
“You mean we’re going to have to enjoy two games this afternoon?”



*“All right, girls, now let’s try it once more—‘tubbable dirndl,’
‘tubbable dirndl,’ ‘tubbable dirndl’ . . .”*



*"The poor sap's gone and fallen for that blonde
who walks by here every morning."*







"Who's on clavichord?"



"Congratulate me, Marge. They made me a trusty."



"Peterson, it isn't necessary for you to tell your passengers that your name is Walter Peterson and that you'll be their pilot for the entire trip."



"You idiot! This is his free trial visit."

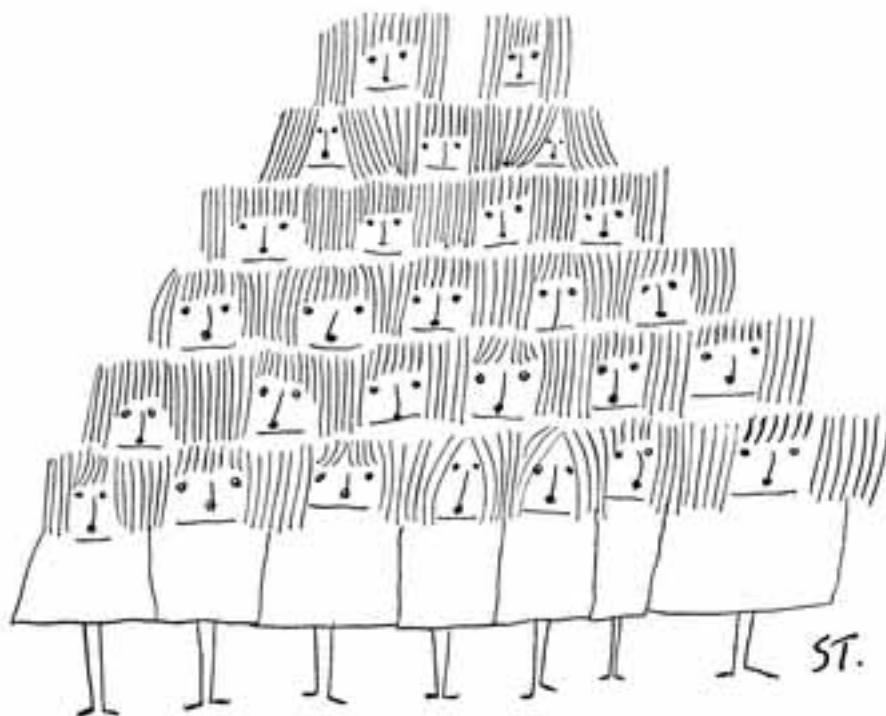


“For a change, how about quoting me some statistics on the number of people who are employed?”





"I understand you've not only quit drinking, Bayes, but are going around telling everyone how much better you feel."







“There’s an amusing little legend connected with it—something about a dreadful curse.”



"But I did shout 'Fore'! Maybe it's because light travels faster than sound, or something like that."



"It's about time they worked out one of those parity deals for consumers."









"Well, I see Cheops made the front page again."

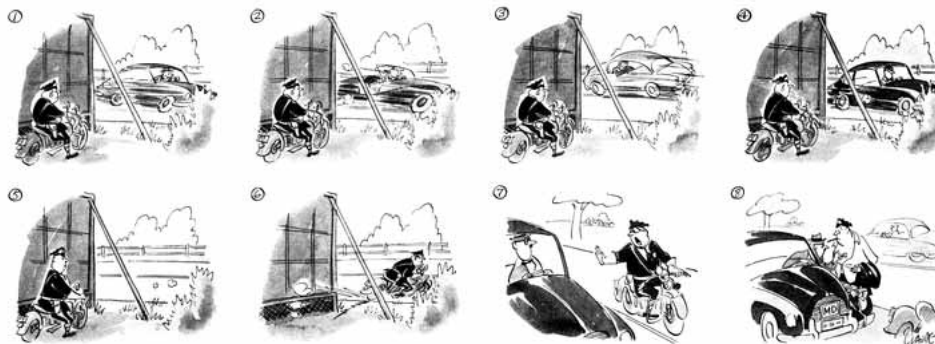


“And so, in conclusion, it is with grateful hearts and a high resolve that we pledge ourselves to further those ideals you have passed on to us, to repay in some measure our debt to those who have gone before by bequeathing our best to those who will come after, to give to the future as much as we have received from the past. And now may I take advantage of this opportunity to say that, beginning next week, I will be calling on some of you about the possibility of employment.”





"Aunt Claire asked you a question dear. Are you the pitcher or the catcher?"





"Do you mind if I bleach my hair?"



“Not a very friendly type, are you?”

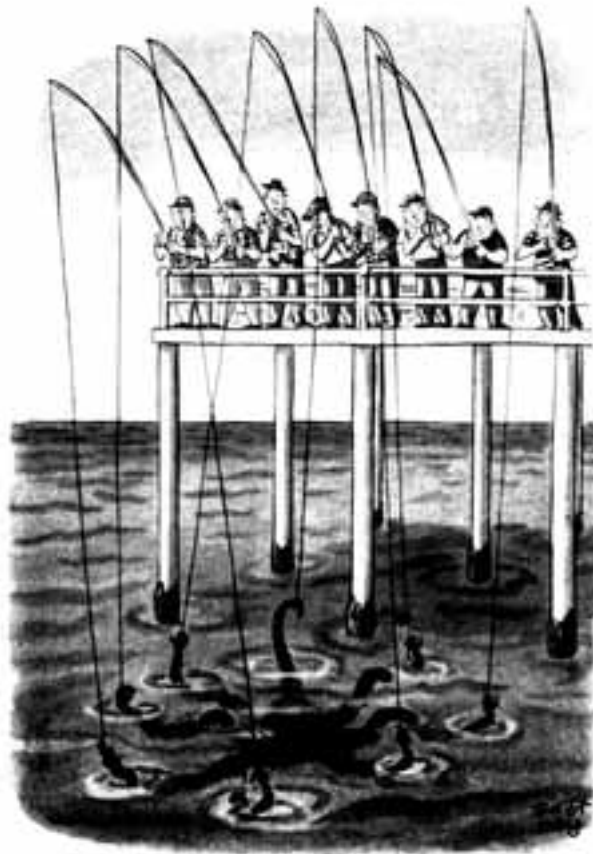




"If you want my opinion, I think the jury's been tampered with."

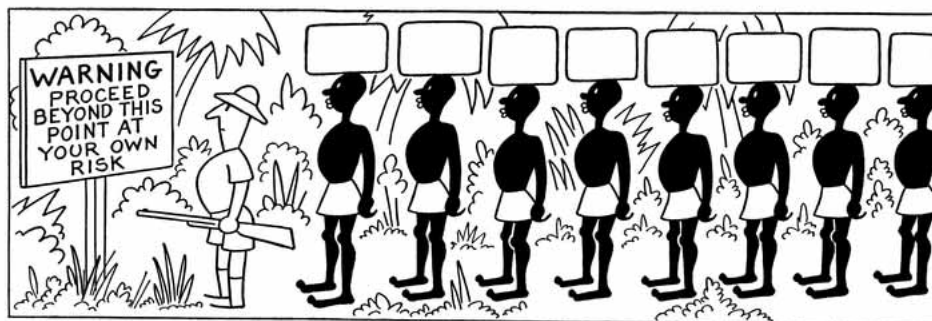


"If Id painted that, people would say it stank."



Robert J. Day (6/19/1954)

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"I sure wish I hadn't done all that pre-fight name calling."



Robert J. Day (6/26/1954)

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"I suppose we have Mr. Young to thank for this delicious ragout?"



"I washed it last night."



Charles Addams (6/26/1954)

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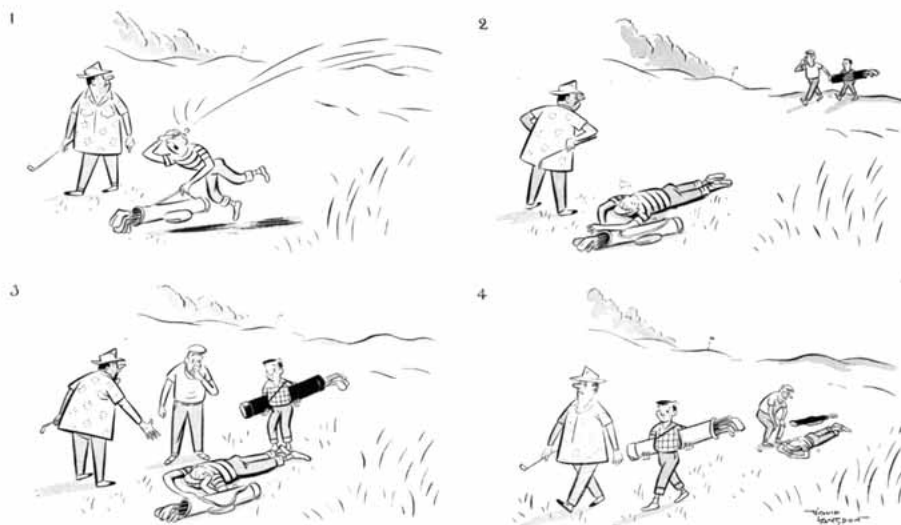


“For heaven’s sake, why don’t you go to one once in a while!”





"And now a word from my sponsor."





"My wife gave it to me for Christmas."





*"Oh, stop worrying, Fitzherbert. He thinks I'm in
the parlor eating bread and honey."*



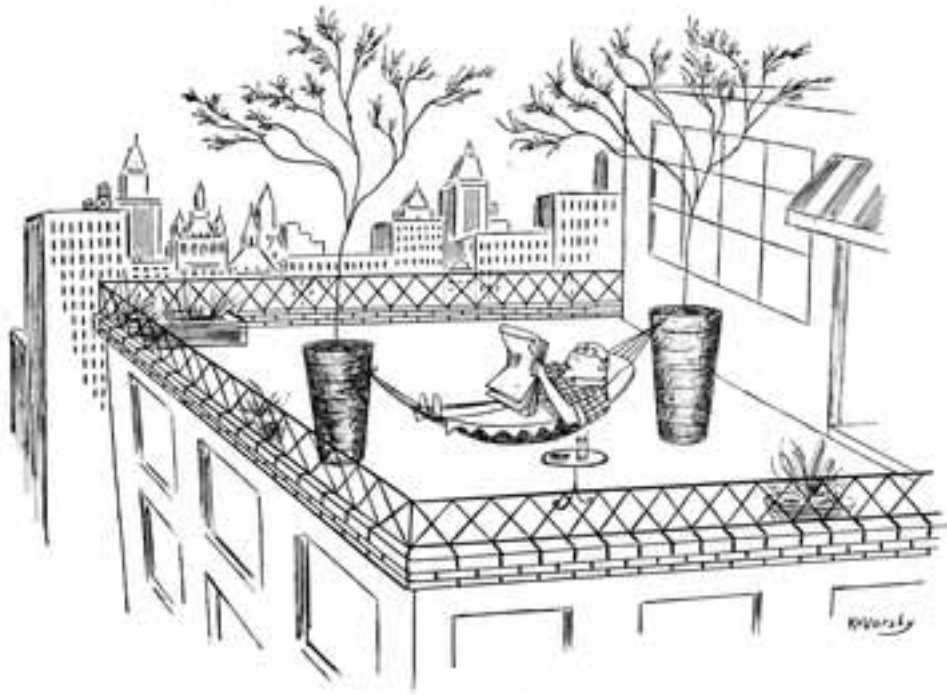
*"Hold it, sir! I'll take half as much as
you were going to give him."*



*“Now we flash back to my childhood home. Living room.
Mission furniture. Wax flowers, motto on wall—usual
middle-class props. Mother at center stage sweeping floor.
Father, shouting angrily, enters from left . . .”*



“Please, Officer, I’m going to have a hard enough time explaining these.”





"You should complain. I had to shell out fifty bucks for an aptitude test and twenty-five more for the damned horn!"



"Au secours! Au secours!"



*“... Point of order ... Point of order ...
Point of order ...”*



"I've always said two couples sharing a cottage is no good."



"When they're through for the day, they're through."



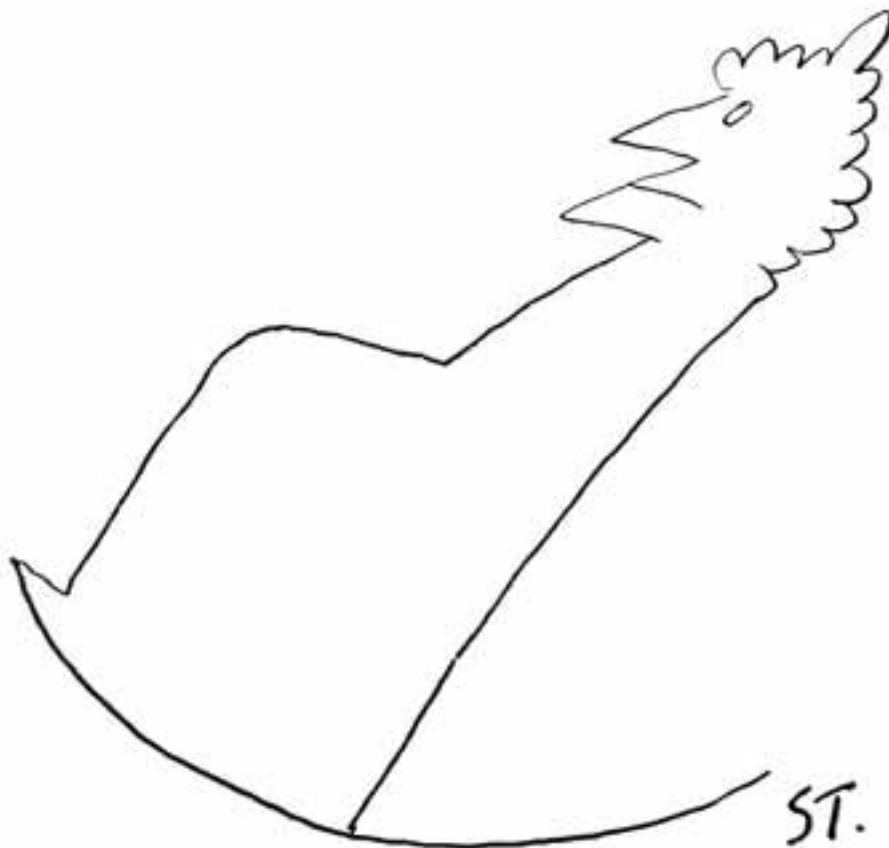
"I hate you."



“Our problem, as I see it, is to get across to the American public that fattening foods are non-fattening.”



"Is it fair if I leave out the cows?"

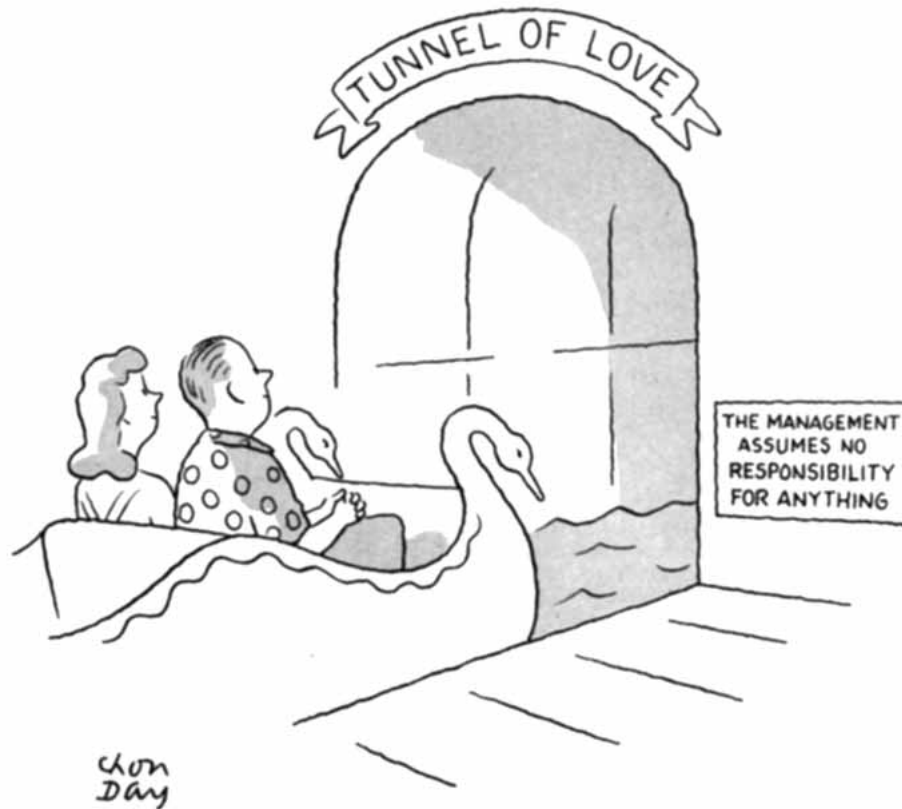




"Let's see who can pick out the most home permanents."



"Watch your language!"







"Next summer, I'm going to try to go to a camp I can spell."



“Good Lord, Gilroy, it’s not for us to determine whether they’re worth saving.”



*"Notice, class, how Angela circles, always keeping
the desk between them . . ."*





"I certainly wouldn't mind if you lost that shirt!"







*“Well, there’s the State Department you’re always crabbing about.
Aren’t you going to go in and give them a piece of your mind?”*







*"I don't suppose it occurred to you that some
of us mightn't care for Martinis."*





"It's not a fit night out for man nor beast."



"Which hand?"



“But, Mabel, your postcard said, ‘Wish you were here!’”



“Oh, that’s just my ace in the hole in case they knock out price supports.”





"She says the evenings are wonderfully cool up there. They sleep every night with the air conditioner off."



"I can lick any man in the house except you—and possibly you at the end there."



"It wouldn't surprise me to find Brother Michael leaving us soon."



“So far so good. From here on, it’s engineering’s baby.”

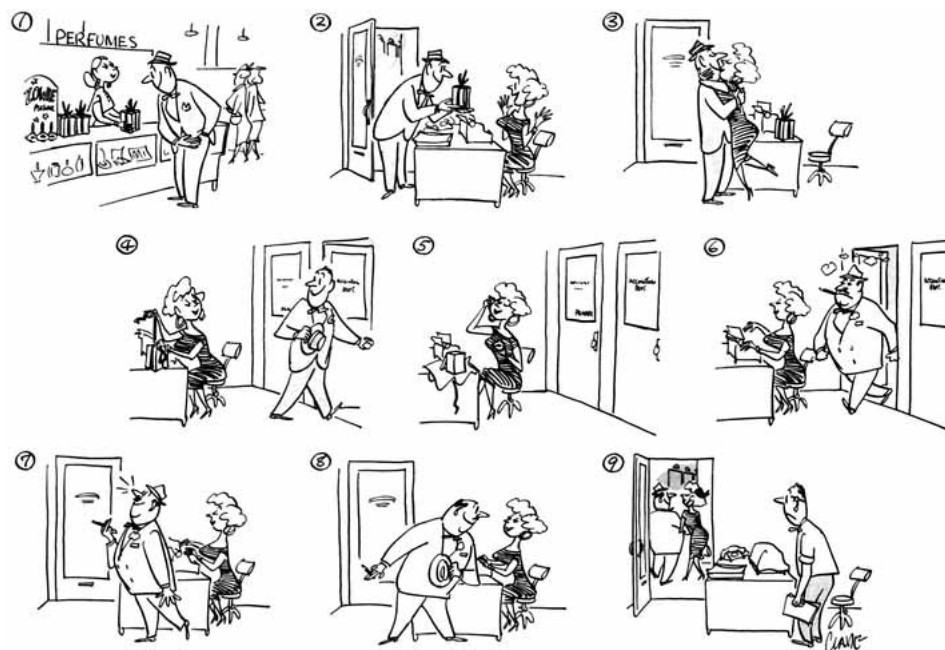


Saul Steinberg (7/17/1954)

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"I'm a living American male. Instead of spending an entire evening sitting around playing childish parlor games, I'd rather be home in bed. Who am I?"





*"We're knocking over a delicatessen tonight.
Anything you want me to pick up?"*



“What does the total interest add up to? Now come, Mr. Weber, we’re not asking you any embarrassing questions, are we?”



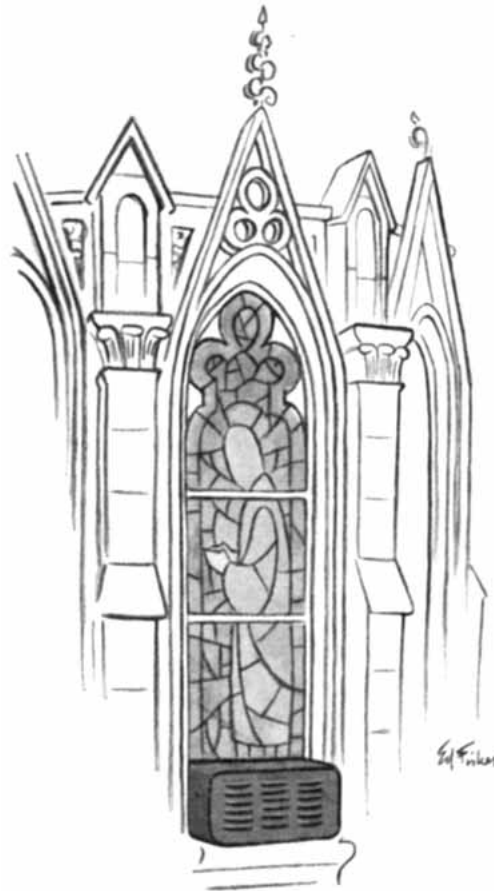
“No comment!”



"Watch your step with this one. He writes letters."



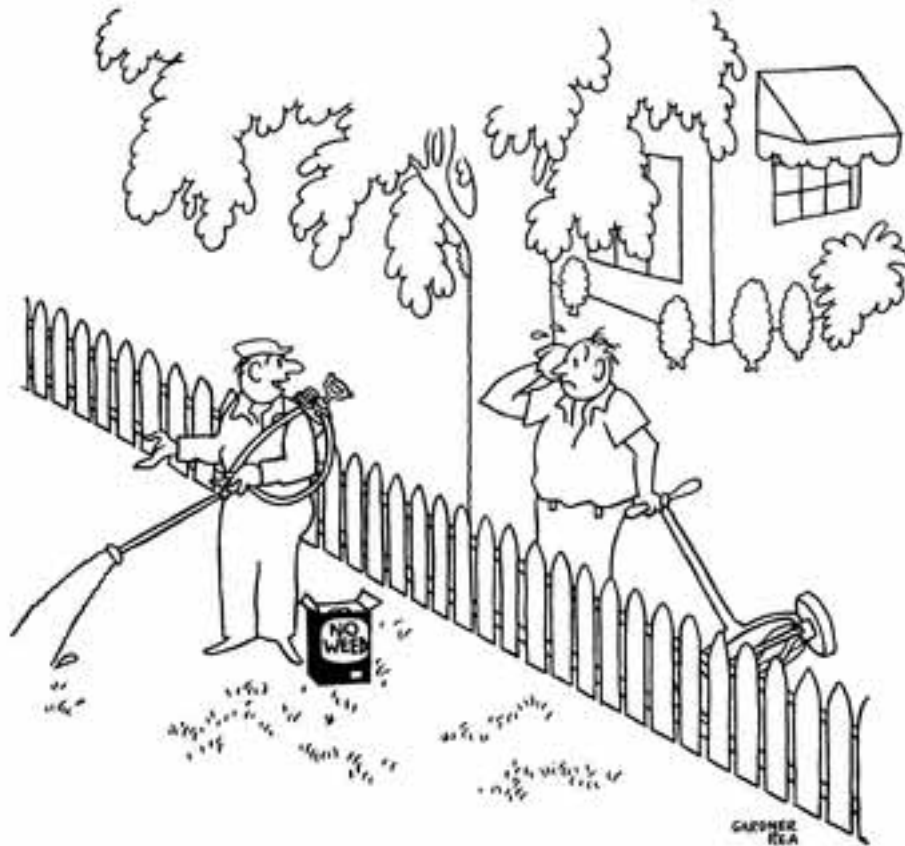
*"Mama had a sofa just like that when
we lived on South Elm Street."*





“Go right ahead, Pomfret. The entries closed two weeks ago.”





*"You ought to try it. It's guaranteed to kill everything but the grass,
and there's a chance they could be wrong about that."*



“Look, Mac. Speaking for myself, I’m getting damned sick and tired of ‘Hernando’s Hideaway.’”

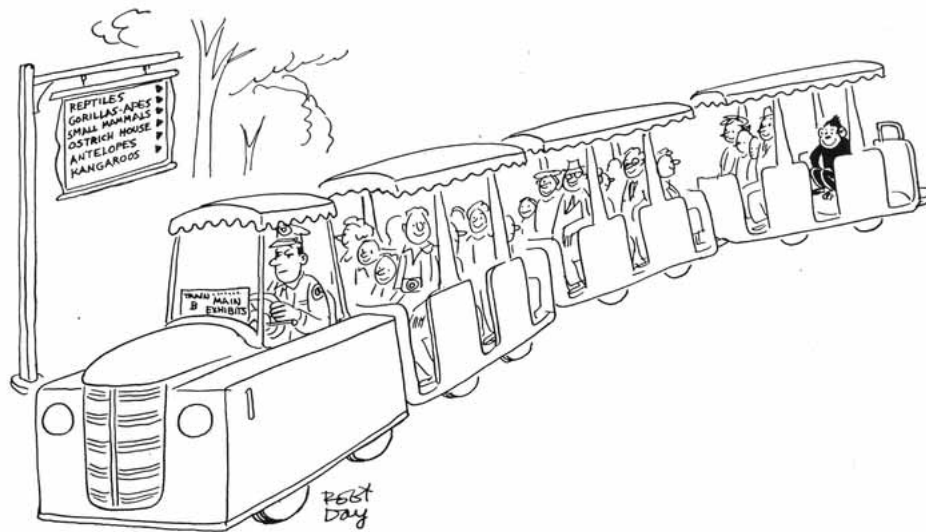


“Oh, those. Henry won them at college for running or something.”





"It's a rather exclusive little group. They're butlers who did it."





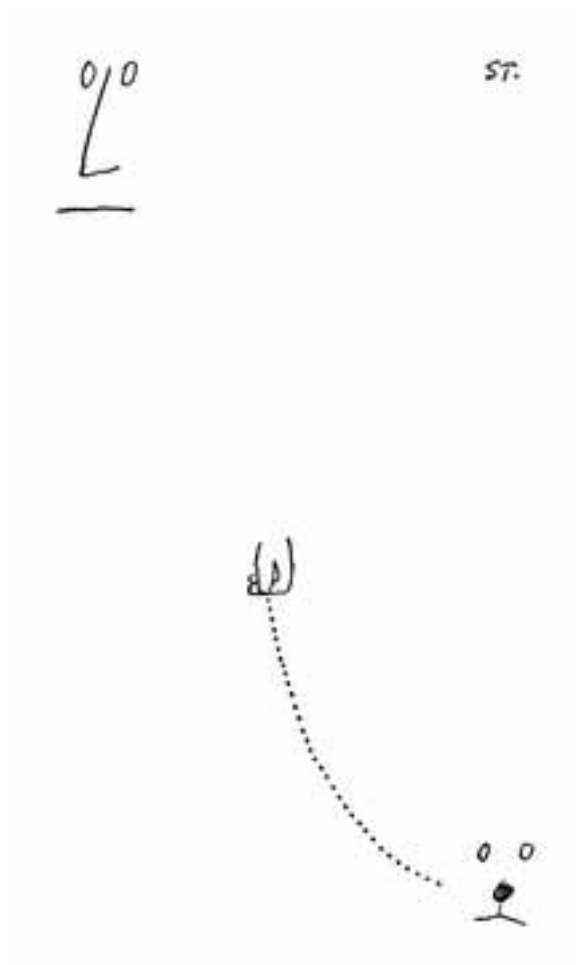
“Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears. . .”

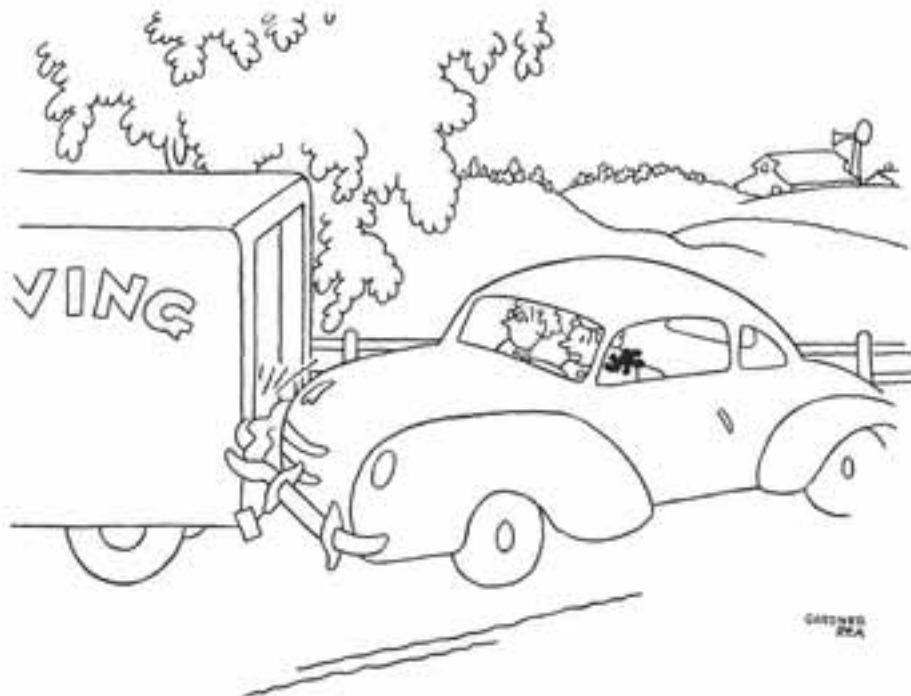


"He was a great lepidopterist."



"It's no use, Grace. I still can't stop worrying about those aluminum bearings Tompkins & Dill promised delivery on six weeks ago."





"Oh dear! And just when I'd finally learned to drive."



*"I'm today's new Muriel,
Only a dime.
Why don't you pick me up
And smoke me sometime?"*



*"We may not be able to make 'em, but
we can sure as hell cut 'em down."*



“Oh, it’s you, Mr. Anderson. Don’t bother to get up.”



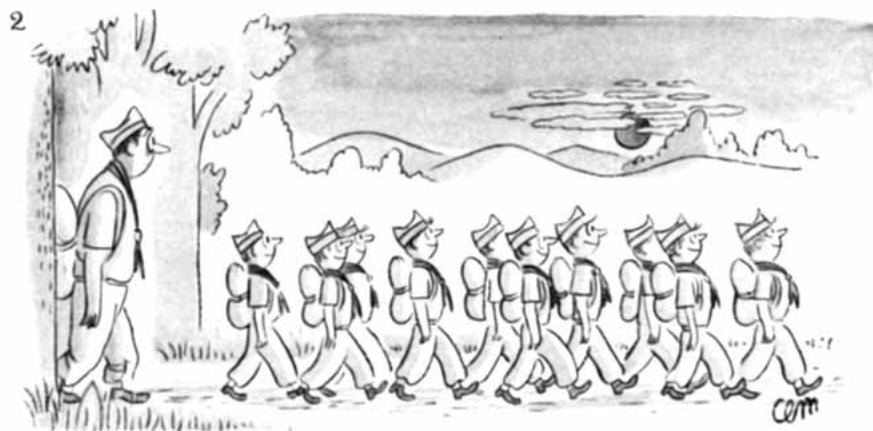


“Hey, just a minute! What about

that fifty cents I paid at the George Washington Bridge?"

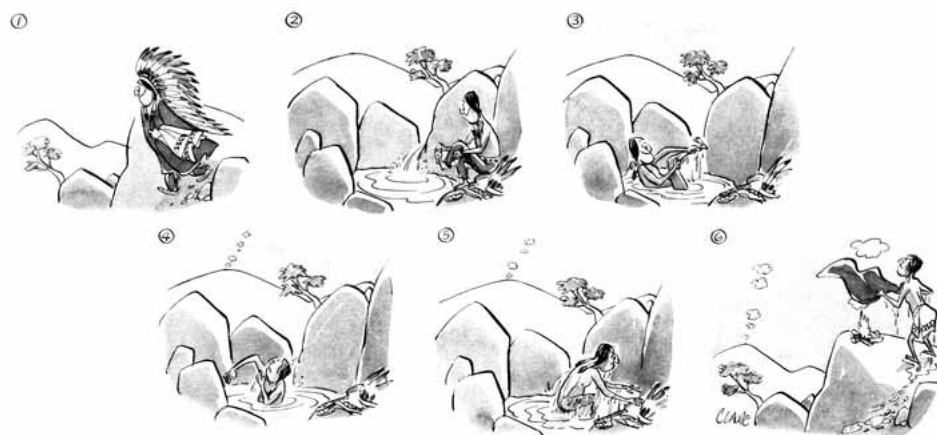


*"I like the business all right, Joe. It's
just that I dread closing time."*





"You really can't blame them. Do you ever give me anything?"





"Er—we'll wait for the next one, thanks."



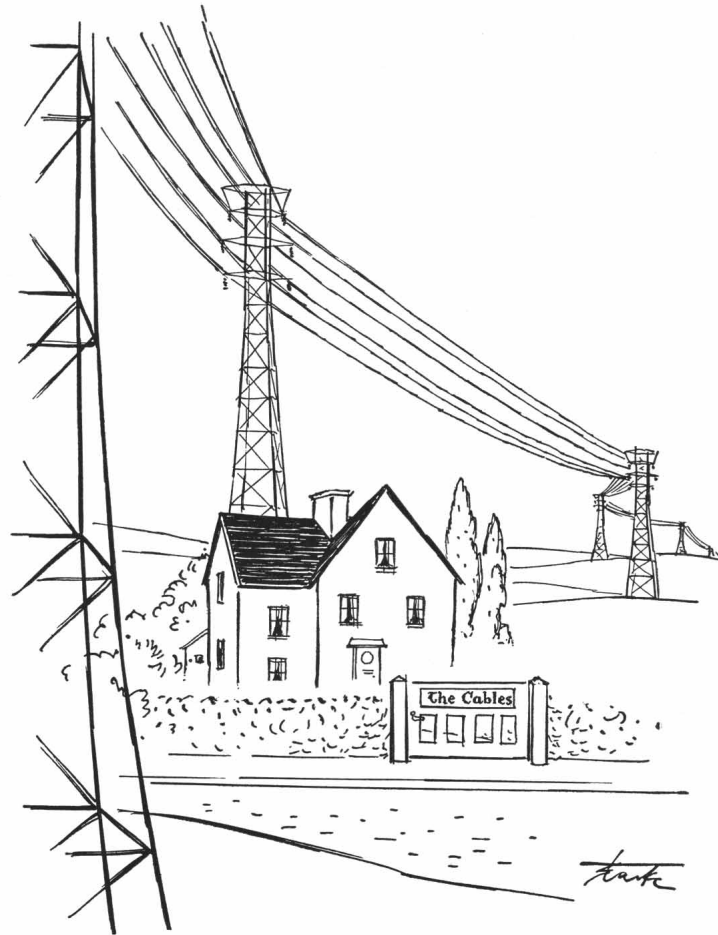
"Strange—I never saw these lines before except on a catalpa leaf."



"Could you let me have a fever till Sunday?"

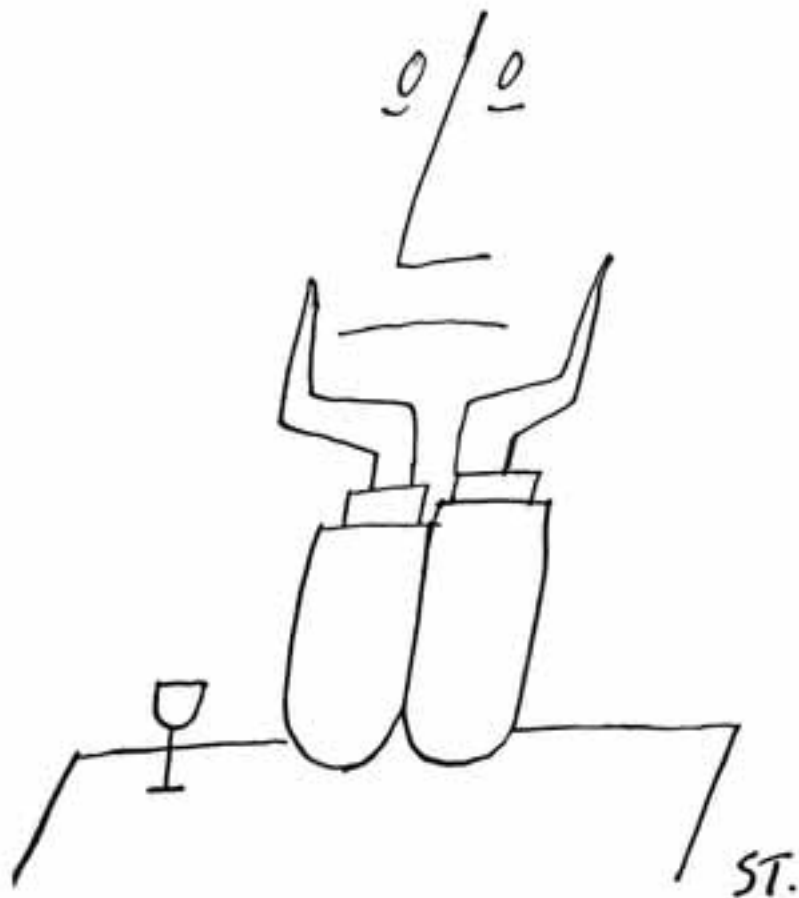


*"Thanks very much, but that wasn't
me who called for help."*



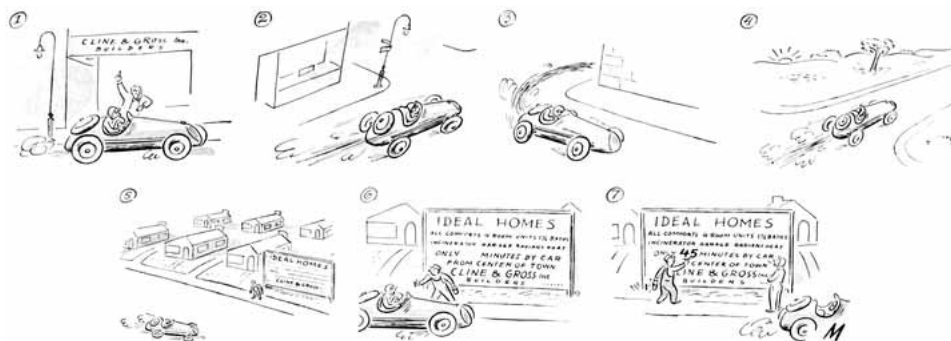


*"I'm wanted in forty-eight states, but in
my own home I'm not wanted."*





"Have you got a minute, Dr. Headley? We think we may have found a new carnivorous specimen."





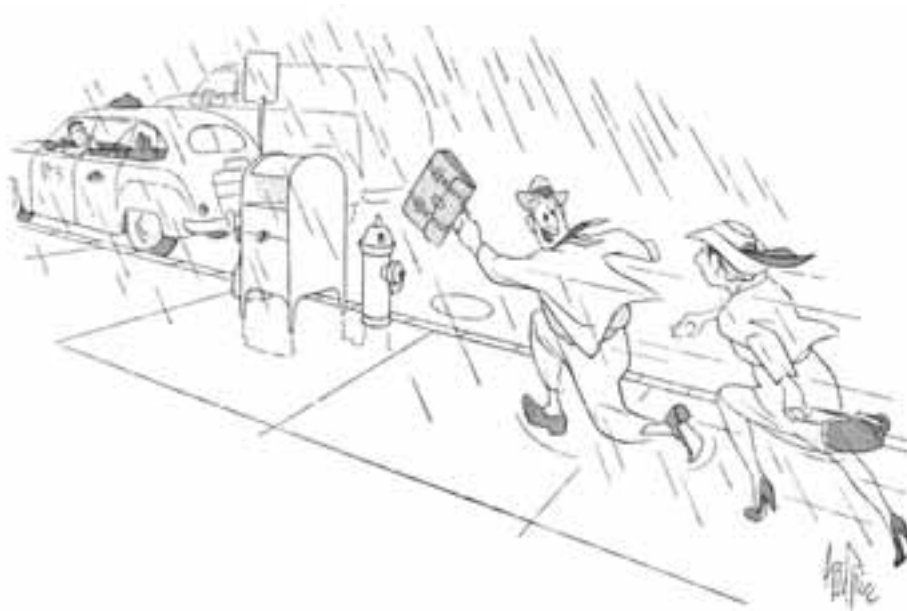
"Well, so far so good, Mrs. Madison."



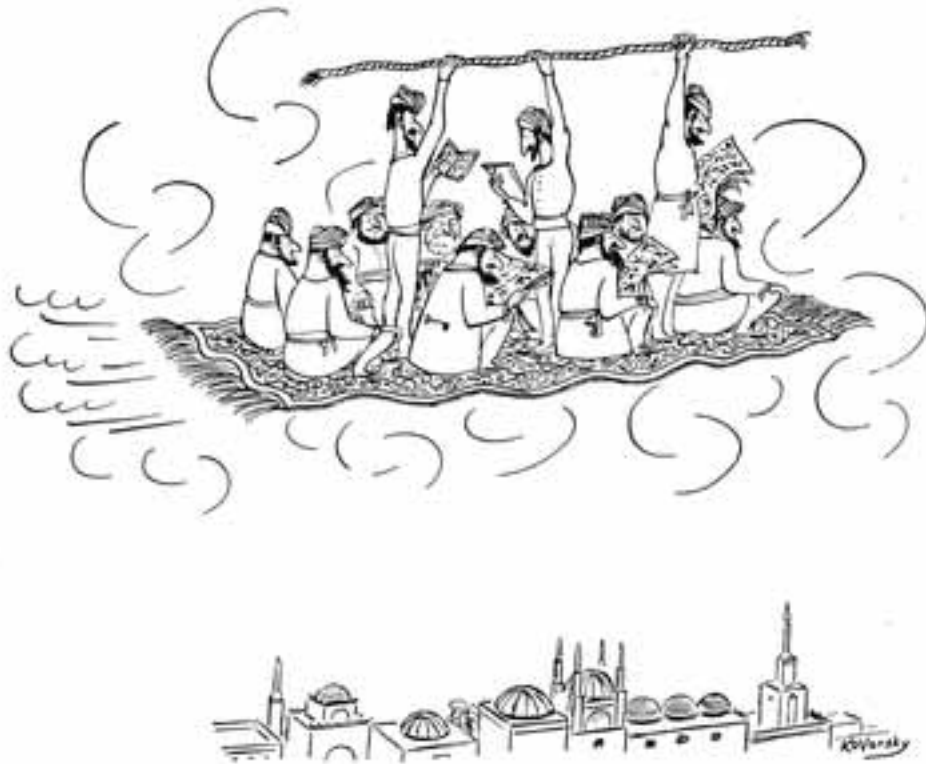
"I'm sorry, Mr. Hopkins, but I make it a rule never to date business associates."



“And on your right, ladies and gentlemen, is Feld’s Clothing Store, where you always get the most for your money.”



“Madam, it might interest you to know that you’re competing with the man who ran the fastest 220 in the Monongahela Valley Track Meet of 1928.”

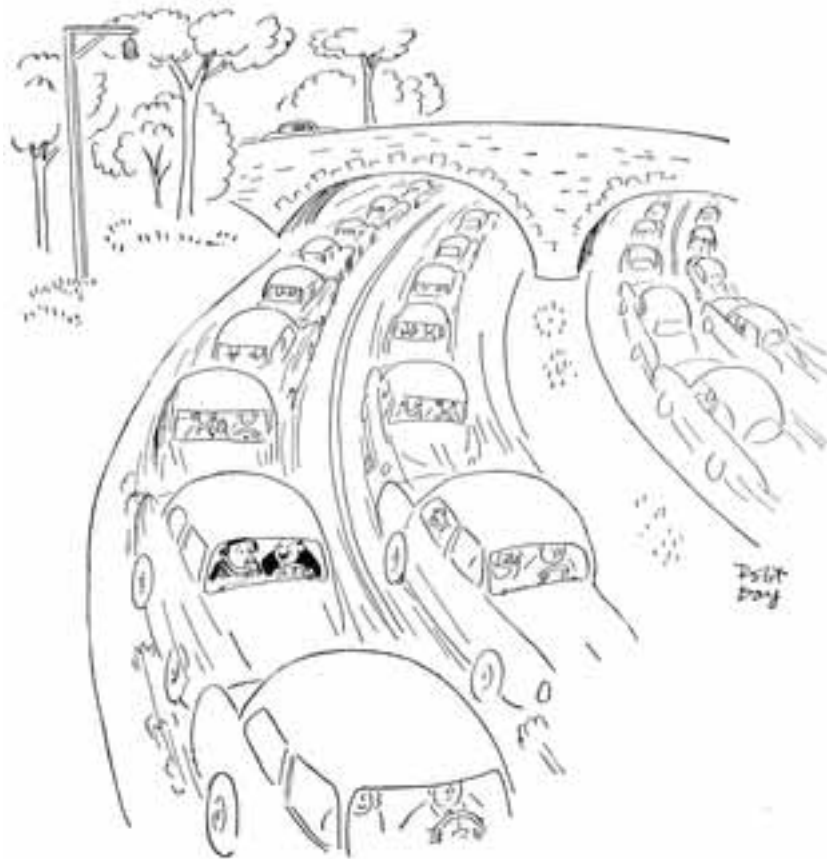




"Oh, my God!"



“Did it ever occur to you how you look to them?”



“Know something? We’ve been out of gas for the last ten miles.”



"... Then the phone rang and I answered it and they asked me the name of the song they were playing. I told them. Then they sent me a dozen sport shirts and a red cummerbund and a matched set of alligator airplane luggage and arranged for an all-expense trip to Hollywood, with an evening at Ciro's to be spent in the company of someone called Miss Orange Juice."

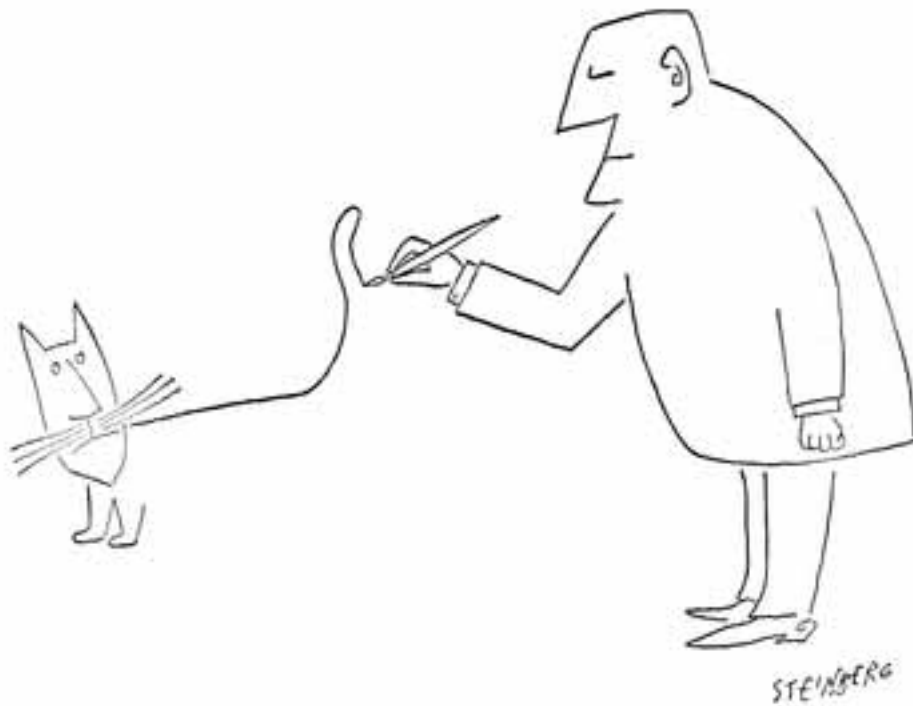




“Strange I didn’t notice any of that damned yawning just a couple of minutes ago.”



"No, no, Bill! You're a commissioner now."





"He doesn't look good. That's for sure."

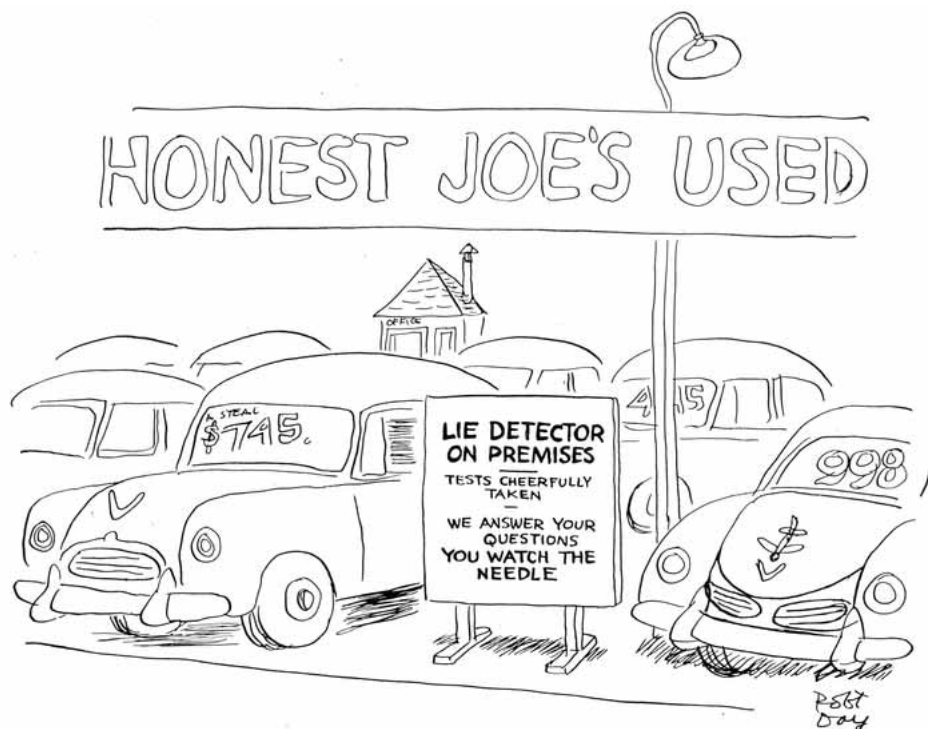


"It came to me in a dream one night."





“What do you mean you have nothing to do? Go tie some knots. Start a fire. Weave a basket. Collect something.”





"You're kidding!"



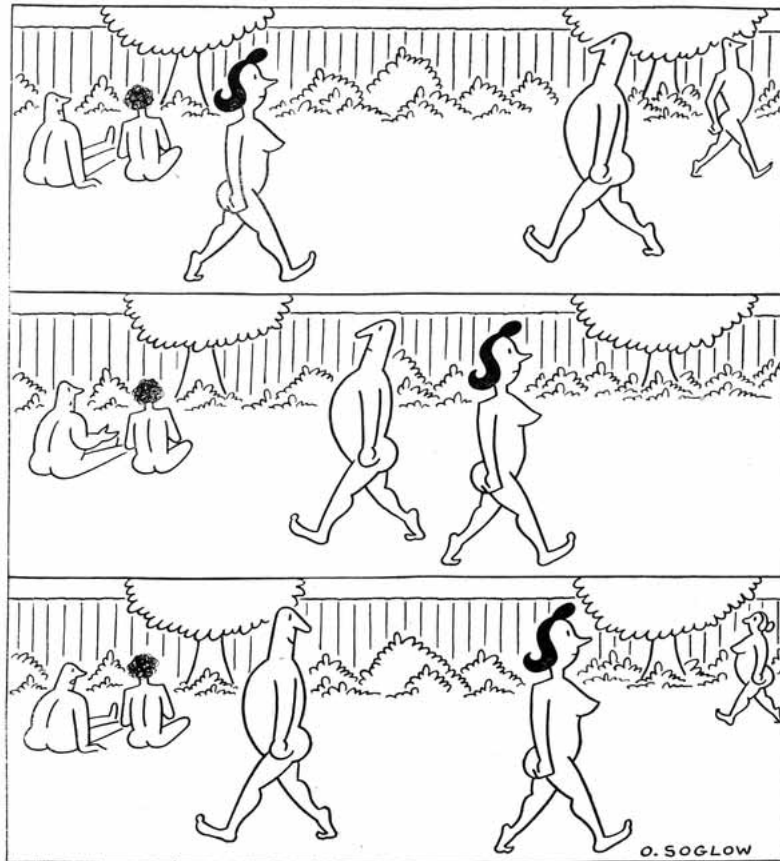
"It's just a little thingamajig I dreamed up to get rid of those damned whippoorwills that keep me awake all night."



"How much you want to bet? I say it was Mary Austin in '53 and Anne Hogan in '52."

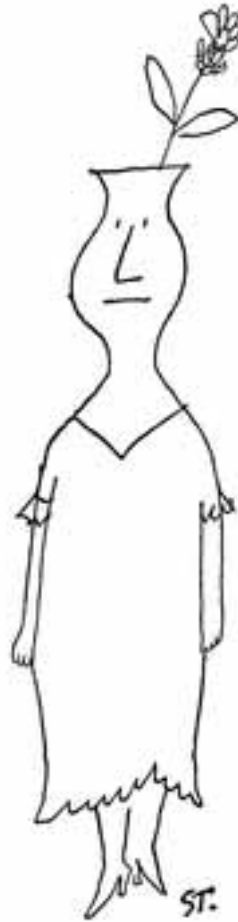


*"Look at that, Officer. Two dollars and seventy-five cents,
not including dessert and coffee."*





"Well, here we go again."

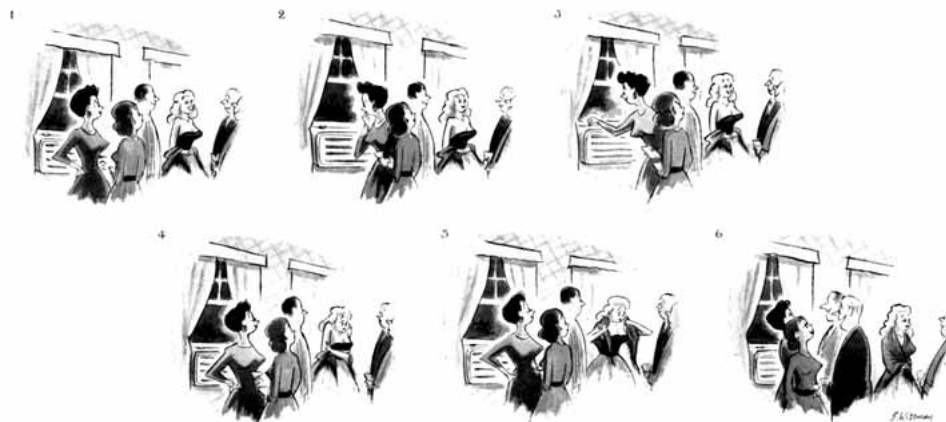




"Mom, can I have the broom tonight?"



"How can I be sure you're not just a flash in the pan?"



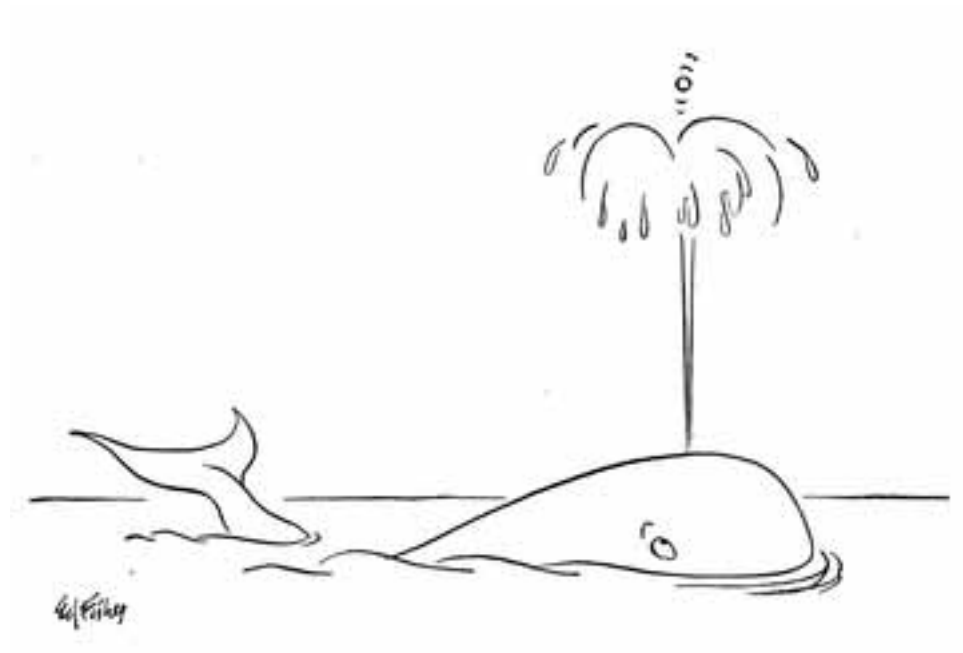


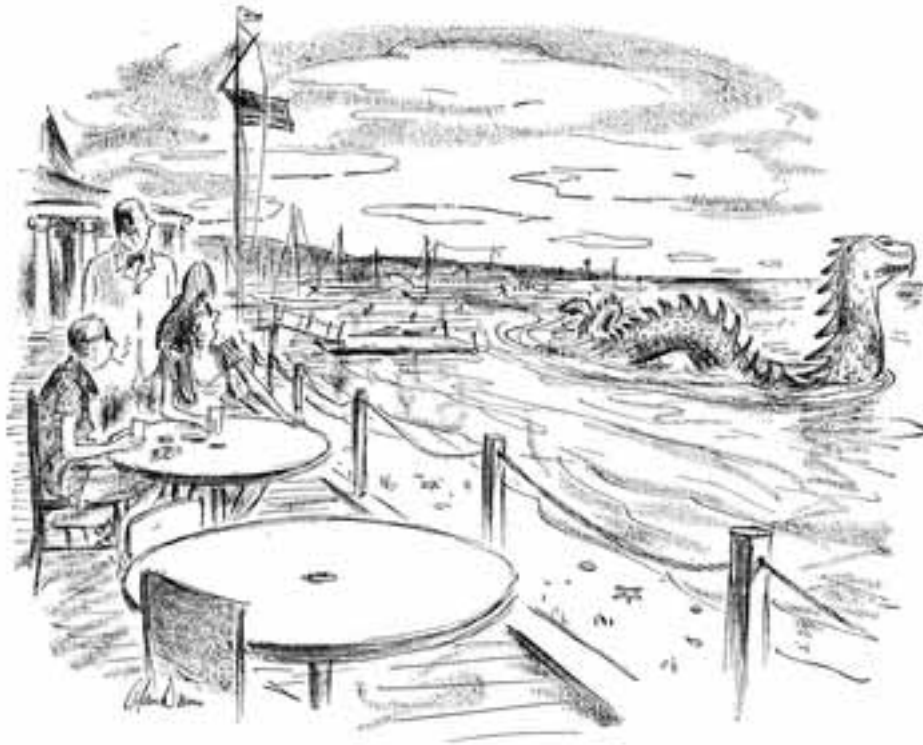
"For her birthday, I'm thinking of having the swans floodlighted."





"This one comes with two pair of pants."





“Steward, what is that creature doing in club waters?”







“What a wonderful day and age! Could we have watched a fifty-thousand-dollar handicap when we were kids?”



Charles Addams (8/28/1954)

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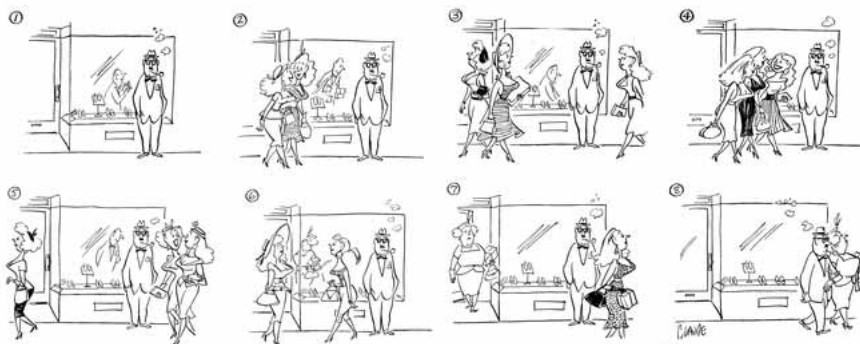
“No one is hounding you, Mr. Gordon. It’s merely routine for my secretary to send bills out the first of every month.”



"Just make yourself comfortable and don't worry about a thing, Mrs. Castle. We'll find your little boy."



"Sure he's cute, but he's off key."





"I'm not good enough for you, Helen."



"Why don't you quit while you're ahead, Mac?"



“You don’t see him quibbling.”





“I don’t think you even want to see the Louvre.”





“Morons.”



"I was just about to give up on it when I got this idea that there might be a market for an automatic shuffler that doesn't shuffle."



"It may be old and threadbare, but it gets me there and brings me back."

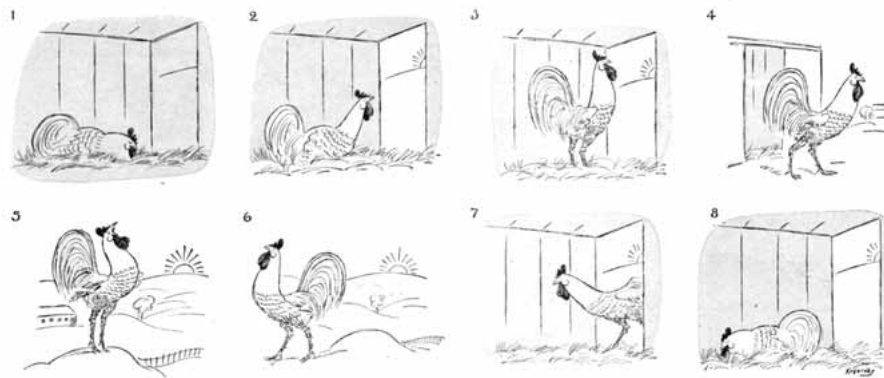




*"If he's still missing by Friday, how about you and me
having a little dinner together somewhere?"*



“For heaven’s sake, Mildred, it’s my job.”



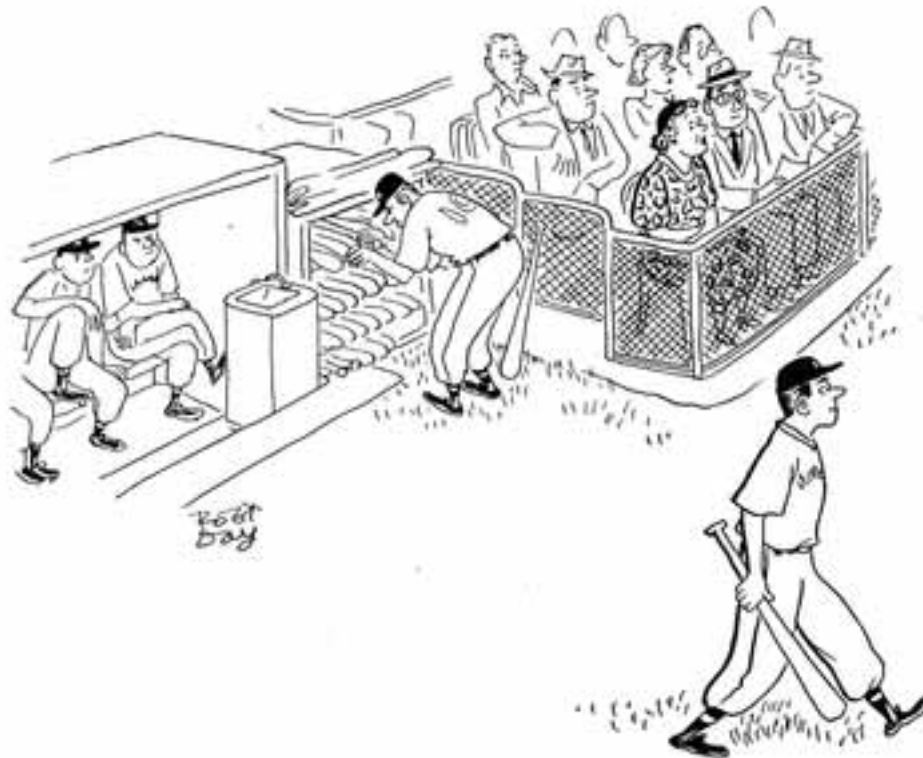


"The prosecution is right in calling my client 'cunning, dangerous, and incorrigible'—so much so that I quail at the prospect, should he be sent to prison, of his escaping and singling out for his own primitive, retributive justice those who have been instrumental in sending him there."



“Watch out for him. He just had his wheels oiled.”



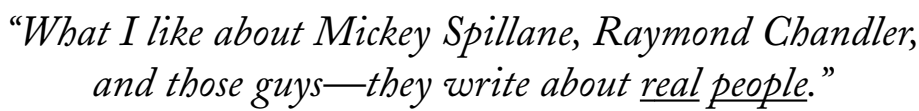


"Well, he doesn't look like any two hundred thousand dollars to me."





"What could you suggest for a smashed fender?"



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“What do I do all day? I reign—that’s what I do!”



*"I don't listen to the evidence. I like to
make up my own mind."*



"Superb! I'll buy it."



"For one thing, you'll have to cut down on your drinking."



"I'm all right till it gets dark. Then I start imagining things."



“My trouble is—by the time I get warmed up, I’m all pooped out.”



"You'll find that even in here the right connections make a lot of difference."







"Care to drive her around the block?"



"Look, young man. The cash value of your \$18.75 bond, as we compute it, has not increased, as of now, beyond the figure of \$18.87 that I gave you this morning."



"By this time the audience is with her."





*"Oh dear, I was hoping you'd be able to
turn the clock back further."*



"You mean all I get is a year's supply of your lousy toothpaste?"



"I think my love for Brother Valentine is less than my love for anyone else in this world."



"I have a question from a lady in Astoria. She wants to know the best method of removing bloodstains from a broadloom rug."



“As my father would have said . . .”



"They ought to give him a glass of their tangy, healthful, invigorating beer."



"Look, I told you just ten minutes ago—you've got the wrong address."



"Come now, sir, don't you want your row to be one hundred per cent?"





"They're not nearly as typical as I expected."



"Why, Gerald! You're getting bald!"







"I don't have any of what you call security, but I'm perfectly willing to cross my heart and hope to die."





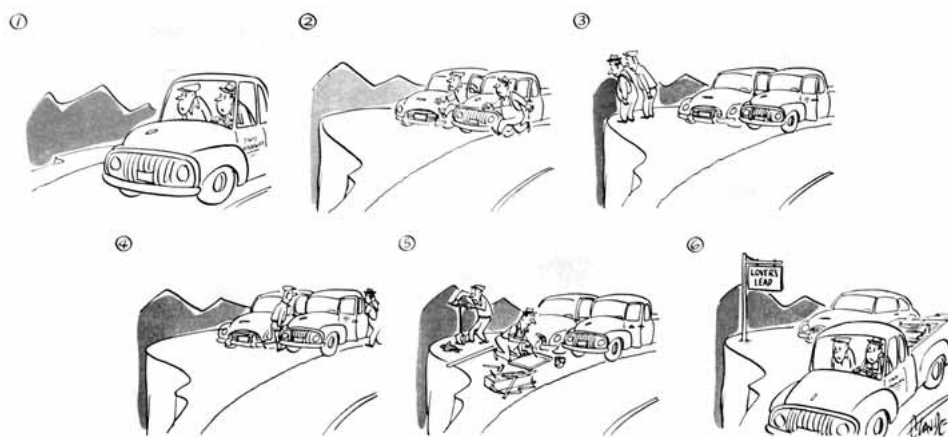
*"I'd had the car so long I completely forgot I'd
stolen it when I reported it stolen."*



"Of course, to be completely fair, I'd have to hear your wife's side."



*"If they ever asked me where I was
on any night, I could sure tell them."*





*“By all means, dear—buy it if you really want it.
We’ll find the money for it somehow.”*



*“That’s your daddy, dear. I’m afraid he’s
been celebrating your arrival.”*



“Now, Phyllis, I’m going to start the engine. Listen carefully and tell us exactly when you hear that strange whining noise.”



"I don't enjoy giving you this ticket, but if I let you off, I'd have to do as much for everyone else. You understand, don't you, Mother?"





"I hope they have to do a retake. This cherry cobbler is delicious."



“Stop thinking and you’ll fall asleep.”



“And another thing—the ball-point pen, which cost as much as sixteen dollars when I first took office, is now available to every man, woman, and child in this state for as little as twenty-five cents.”



"I do think, Dr. Wurdle, that what we are witnessing here is an example of what might well be called ecological coördination."



"Oh, I like it. I think it's very funny."



*"If that so-called lawyer of mine said 'no questions' once,
he must have said it a hundred times."*



"I suggest you ask the water cooler for a raise!"



"Nothing-and-tonic, please."



"Daddy, come at me with a knife."



*"You know, the trouble with you, Humboldt—
you've got no chivalry."*



“Pardon me, but I only have a few feet of film left. Is this the height of their frenzy?”

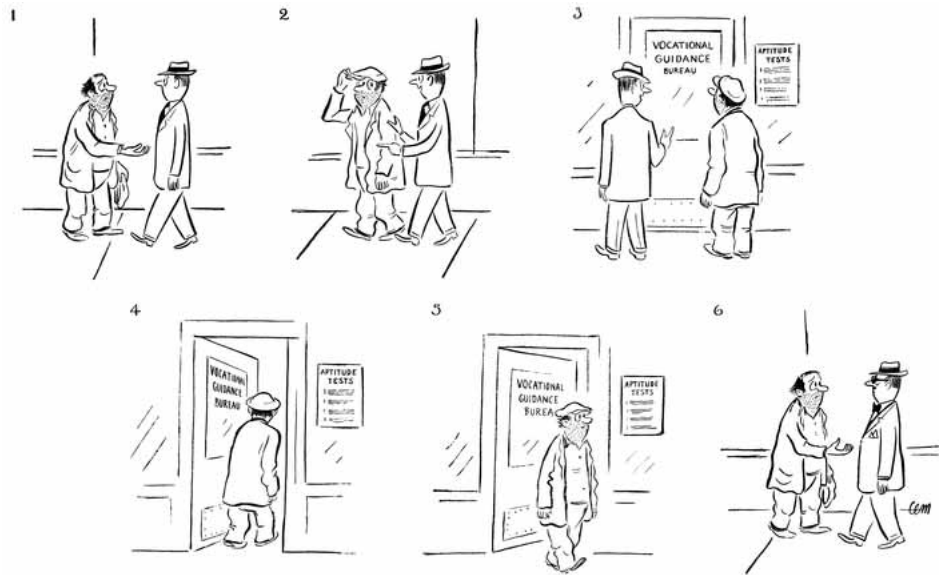




"Speaking for myself, I'd prefer aid to trade any day."



“Great layout. Like the whole campaign. Shoot the works. By the way, what the hell is Z9?”

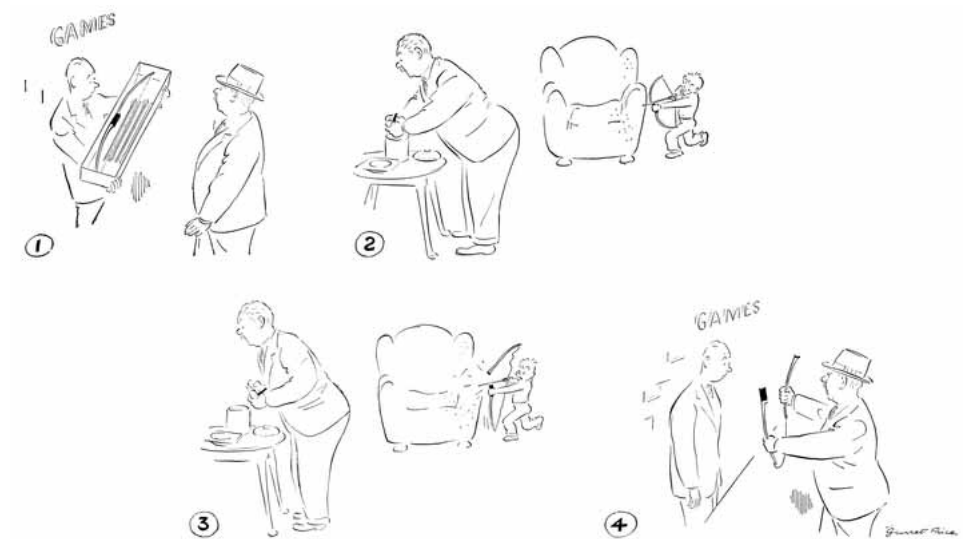




"Yeah, so is mine."



"When will you get it through that thick skull of yours that standard time is an hour back!"

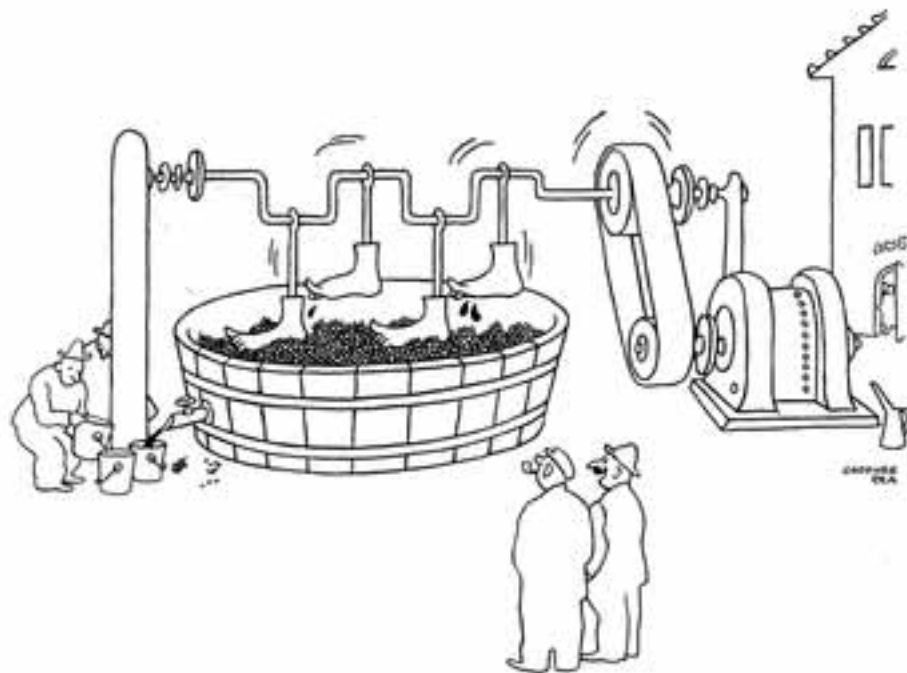




"May I hurt you a little bit, sir?"



"Well, it certainly doesn't do a thing to me."



"Our output has increased tenfold."





"I say jail's too good for those Communists."

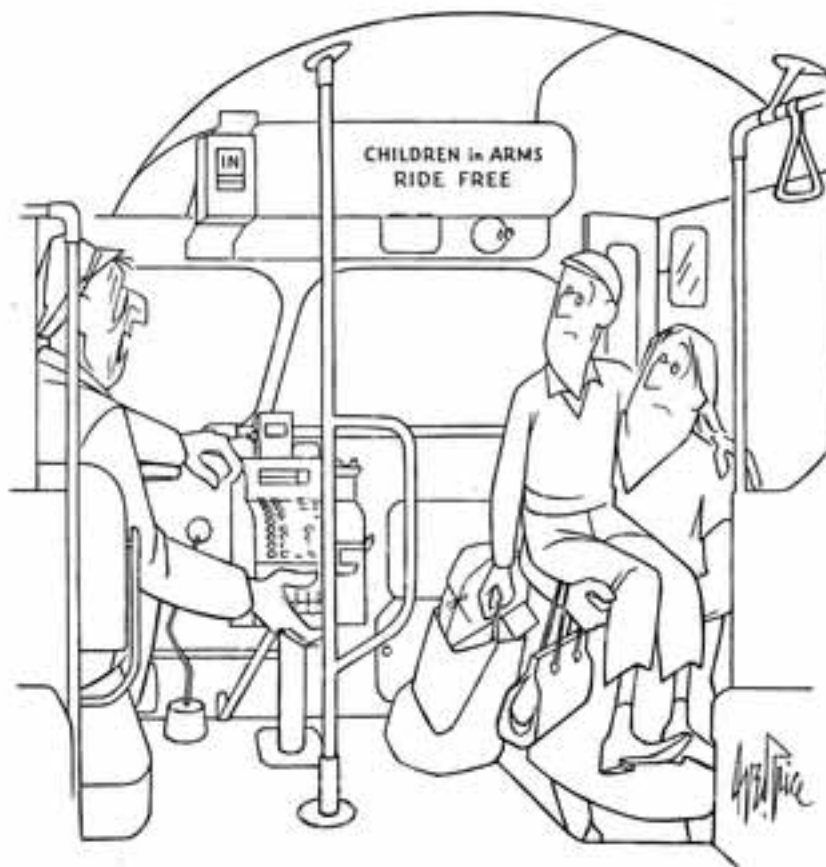


*"What gets me is the way these books for
parents always stick up for the child."*



“On rainy days, I always get this pain right through here.”





"Now look, lady, I've had a tough day."



"We'll have to settle this another time. My zipper's jammed."



“Does this mean I’ve been taken off liquids?”



*"Why, this is positively eerie! The bank's figures
and mine agree to the exact penny!"*



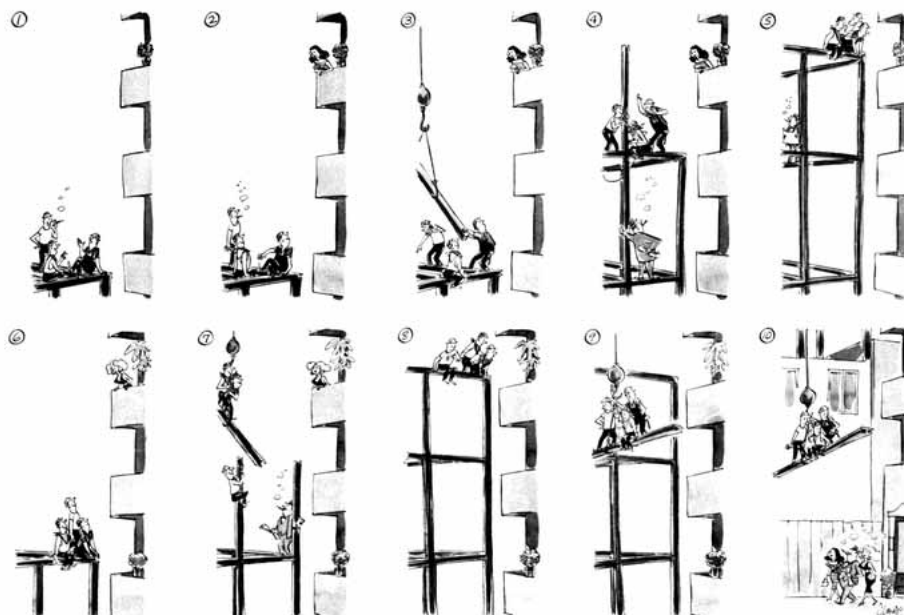
*“So tell your mommy and daddy to vote
for my daddy—Bertram J. Duffy.”*



*"My God! Haul him in quick! Someone
get a crowbar! I'll call 'Life'!"*



"Say, what about going to work on Barton over there? I understand he's got close to fifty thousand miles on that crate of his."





“Well, it doesn’t give me a feeling of insignificance.”



"He says you'll have to talk to their agent."



"If one of them said 'beer,' you'd know which flavor you wanted, all right."



“Well, the days are drawing in again, aren’t they?”



*“Now, has anyone anything else she wants
to say before we start talking French?”*

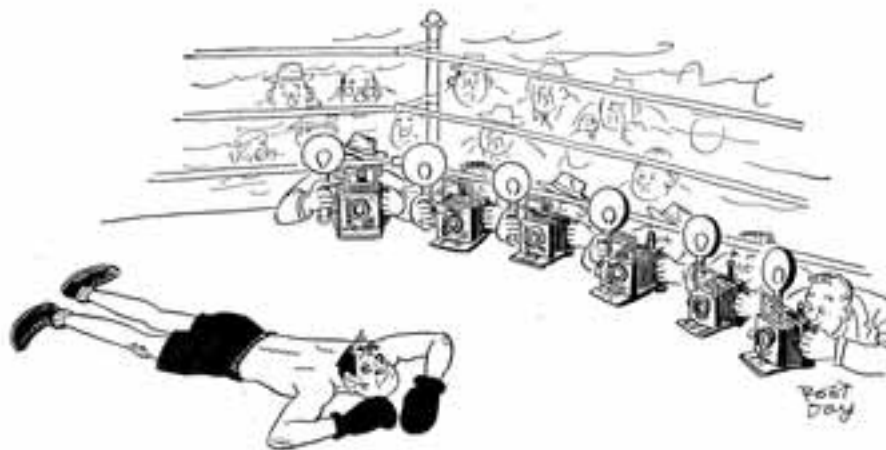




“Of course, it’s much funnier in Hindustani.”



"Something in a nice white wine."





"Oh, she's furious because they put her on the honor roll at school."





“Do you know what he’s carrying in that briefcase? He’s carrying worries and problems and troubles, that’s what he’s carrying.”



"Ninety-seven per cent of the economic activity of this area is based on agriculture. The dominant crops are corn and oats. Net crop income is off thirty-two point four per cent over a year ago. The percentage-point difference between this figure and the national average is directly attributable to crop failure due to drought. Activity in farm loans and mortgages remains . . ."



"And I say to you that when your forebears broke this stubborn sod and made of the wasteland a dwelling place for themselves and a cornucopia of plenty for a hungry people, little did they dream that a heedless nation would one day so harden its heart as to permit this prospering economy and this flowering garden to wither back again into a wilderness."



Eldon Dedini (10/16/1954)

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*"I thought this time it was the real thing,
but he was only after my proxy."*





“Oh, it isn’t that I don’t think she’s guilty. I just think she had a perfect right to be guilty.”

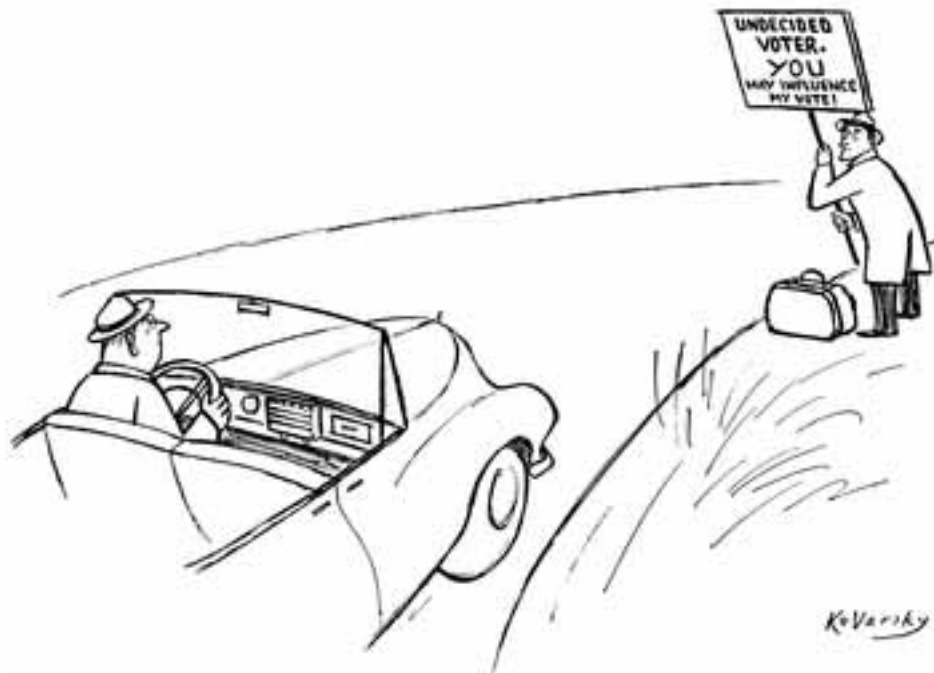




"He says he can't marry me right now. He's still under analysis."



"Then this means the government and I are friends again?"





“Everett, just what is it you are trying to prove?”



"I'm against it. Give one a white-wall and they'll all want white-walls."



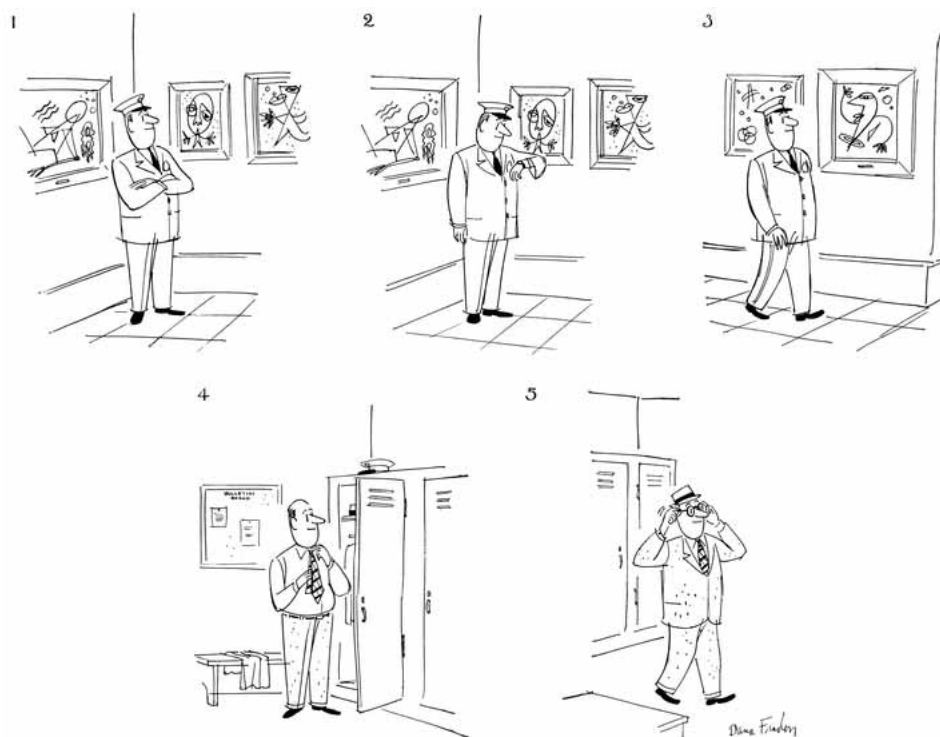
“He should have known better than to ask him ‘How’s business?’ ”

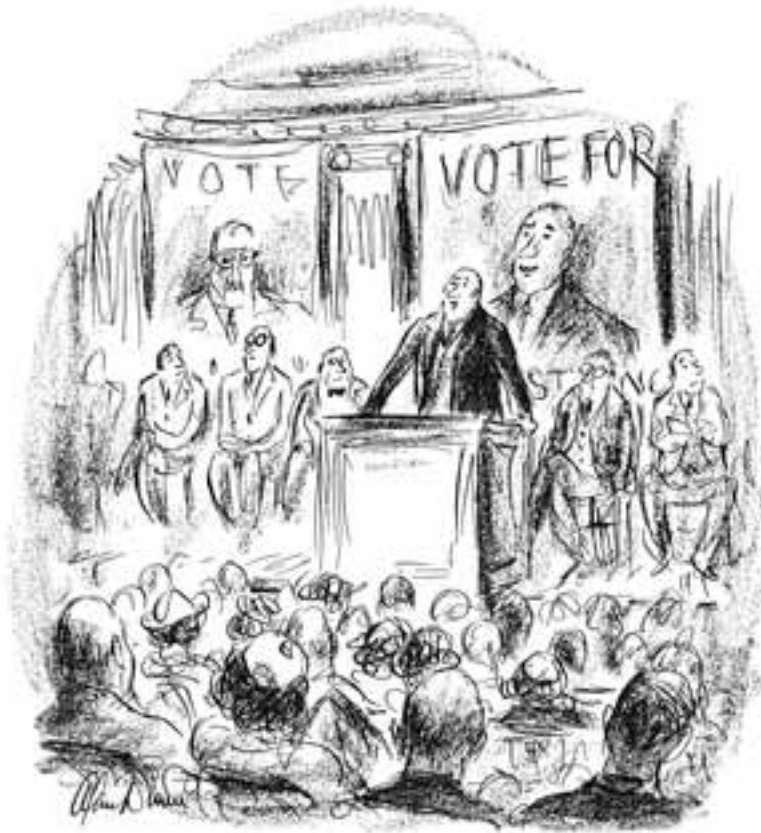


"I'll take this one."



"The jury will disregard the witness's last statement."





*“Let there be no mistake about it, my friends, on these things
I stand foursquare. International Understanding!
Honest Government! Racial Equality! Legalized Bingo!”*



"Say, do you want to know something? I figure I've saved over four hundred and nineteen dollars on bus fares alone since I been in here."

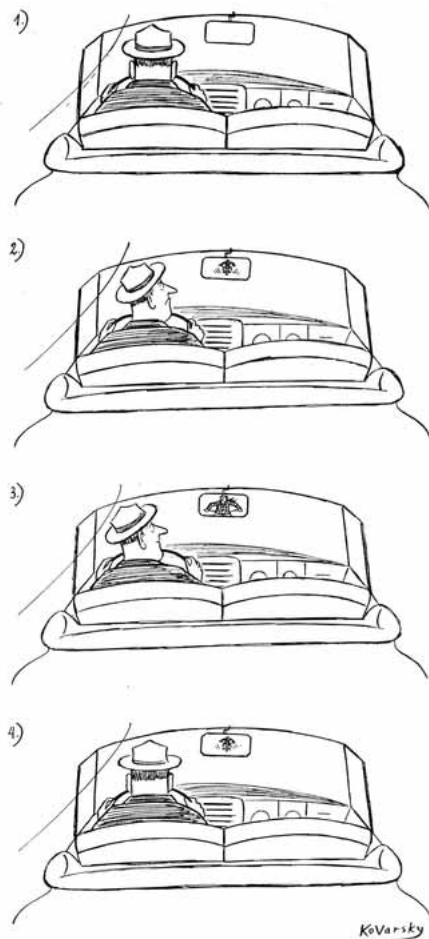


“Speaking.”





“But first, our national anthem.”





“O.K. then, have it your way—I wasn’t bowling. I spent the evening with a lovely blonde. We had drinks and dinner at ‘21.’ Then we went to the Copa for an hour or so, and then on to her place for a nightcap. And here I am back home.”



*"Fainting and cheap emotionalism won't get
you anywhere either, Farris."*





*"Oh, every state is nice to visit, but I wouldn't
want to live in any of them."*



"I am meditating."



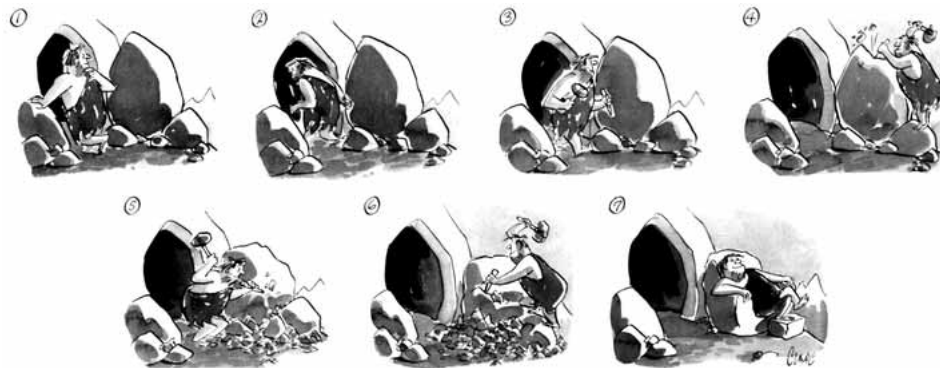
*“It wouldn’t surprise me a bit to learn that there
was graft connected with this highway.”*



“Cherchez les femmes.”



“Well, then, why didn’t you ask me to look pleasant?”





“Don’t tell me he’s not electioneering.”



"My God, it's Rosie Martin!"





“What’s black and white and read all over?”



*“If you want a peanut butter and chopped olive on rye,
you’ll just have to ask for it yourself.”*



"I want you to meet Miss Foster. She has kindly volunteered to date the first man who scores a touchdown."



“You’re doing better, dear. In the last election, you conceded much earlier.”



“If your present old-fashioned small-screen set seems unsatisfactory, go to your Cosmo dealer right now and learn about the new giant-screen Cosmo.”



“And then I yelled out, ‘All right, coppers. If you want me, you’ll have to come in and take me.’”



“To Augie it’s more than just a job.”



*"I think he loves me, but it's awfully hard to tell
when they have an expense account."*





Peter
Arno

"What does he mean, 'ilk'?"





“Well, we can be sure of one thing. This man is either telling the truth or he’s a pathological liar.”



“Yes, it happens I do feel tired and irritable. I’ve been waiting a solid hour out in that reception room of yours.”





"I had a wonderful acceptance speech all ready. I don't suppose you fellows would care to hear it?"



"I have a confession to make. I'm only half Indian."



*"He's very strict about never touching
a drop before six o'clock."*



"I used to like everything before I took my art-appreciation course."



"My husband is tickling me."





"The chance of a lifetime, gentlemen. For a limited time only I'm offering these way below cost."



"Better get rid of it. This doesn't look like a boutonniere-type jury."



*"I'm afraid this is goodbye, Miss Woodley.
I've lost the battle for proxies."*

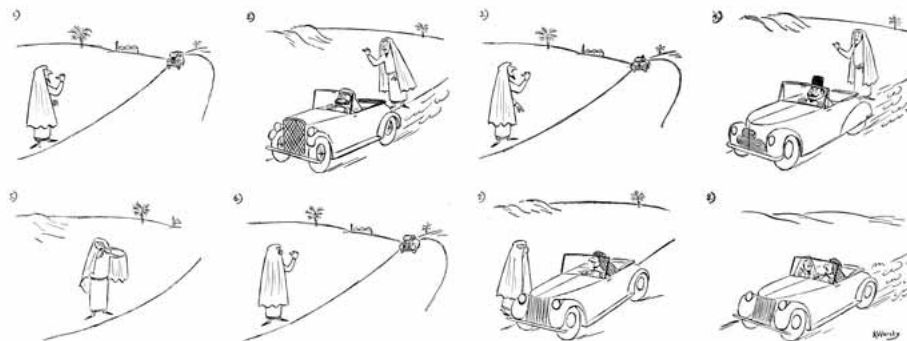


*"I can tell you one thing we've got that the
Russians haven't got—Navajo pottery."*



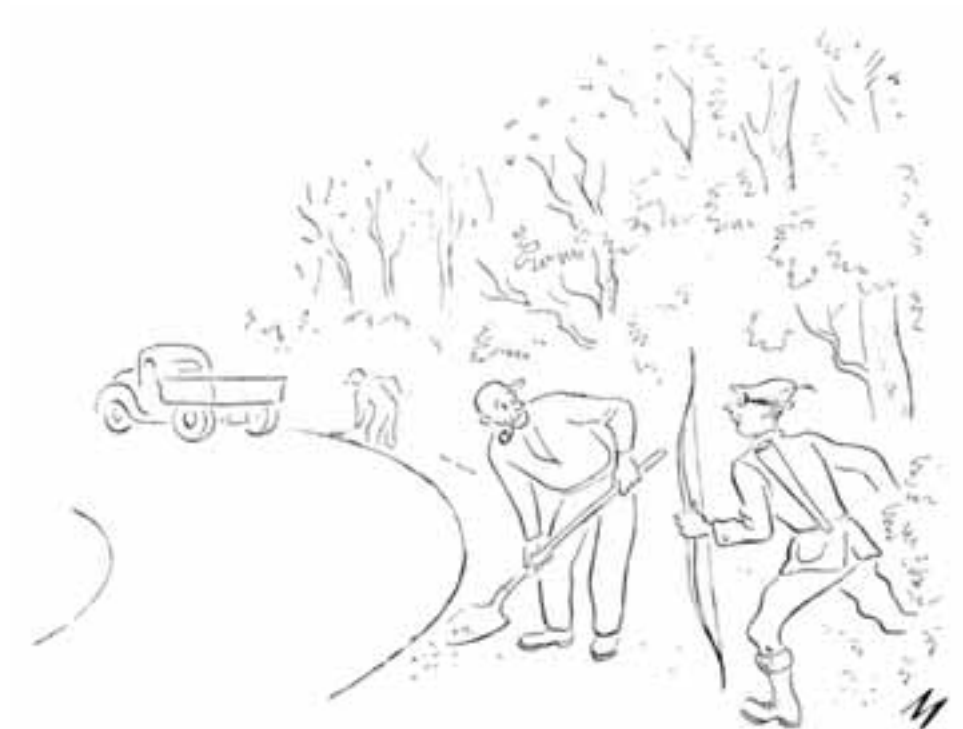


"You know, I'll bet Rubens would have loved me."





"This will set our work back fifty years."



*“Pardon me. Have you seen a deer go by
with an arrow sticking in him?”*



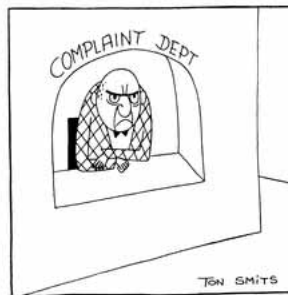
“Tony, there’s something Mr. O’Malley and I want to tell you.”



"I'm Mrs. Edward M. Barnes. Where do I live?"



“Really, Ethel Driggs! Doesn’t the Girl Scout oath we took back in Elkhart mean anything to you any more?”





"How do you do, sir. Is your—er—moll at home?"





"If only there was some way we could force them to buy Kooldent."

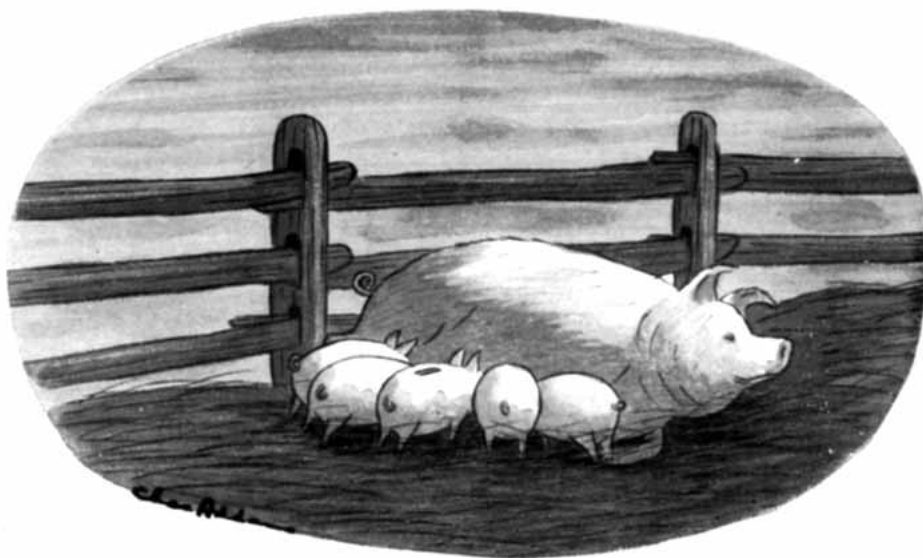




“Just in case I don’t get a chance later, I want to apologize now for the way my husband will behave before the evening is over.”



“But ten paces will take me right into that poison ivy!”





“Jefferson Davis? Let me see that original.”



“Oh dear, will Harry be burned up! He just had it winterized.”





*“Now, don’t go knocking yourself out—it won’t
fit over the mantel anyway.”*





“Now, in case anybody asks, you two, Panken and Rees, will be the ones who said it couldn’t be made.”



"Stop fawning!"



"Now remember, sir, I'm just doing my job."



“Alfred! What happened to the Crusade?”



"Your ominous silence is very effective. Don't spoil it."





“What I was hoping, Miss Winters, is that I could see you more than twice a year.”







"You hate math."



“Say, I’ve got it! We could live in Venice.”





"It operates on the same principle as the real thing. You can have the little fellow's allowance back in no time at all."







*"We know you're in there, Blackie. C'mon out
or we'll come in and get you."*



"Where have you been? Your horse came back hours ago."





*"Before you let yourself get carried away with all this, Ethel,
let's find out if we can list it as capital gains."*



"You fool, you!"



"It's your wife, Ed. Want to listen to her?"



"Brockhurst, this place isn't big enough for both of us."



*"There's one thing any dame I go for
has to have. Her name's gotta be Elsie."*



*“And if your daddy says he can’t afford it, remind him
of our long-term easy-payment plan.”*



"Now don't you start on me."





"Now, get this through your head. Edward R. Murrow is visiting me."



"You have a generous nature."





“Bye baby bunting, Daddy’s gone a-hunting . . .”

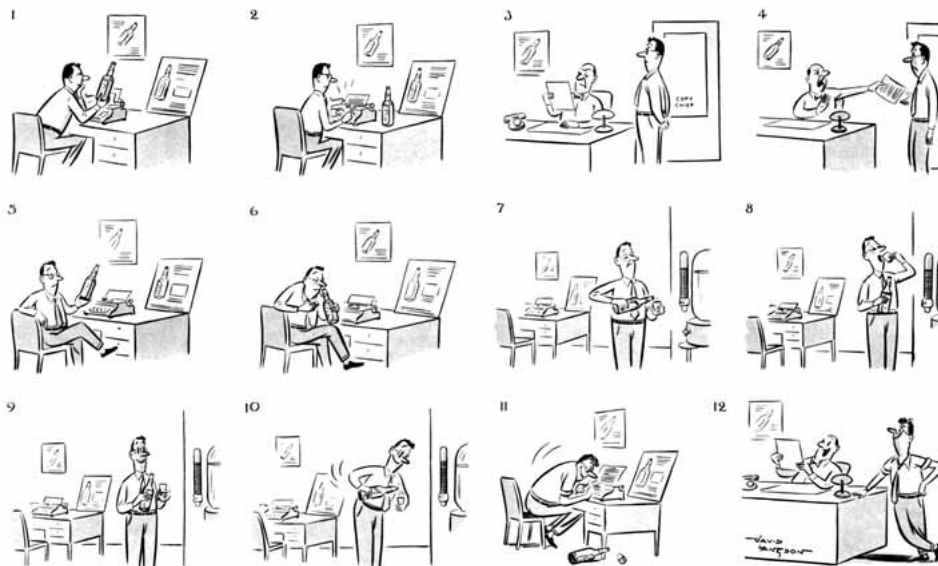


"Madam, I'm sure that to you he was just like a person, but to us he's still a parakeet."





"This can't go on, Henry. He's beginning to suspect we're not all this crazy about modern art."





"I could have bought General Motors in 1949 for twenty-six dollars a share. I could have bought Boeing for six dollars a share. I could have bought Electric Boat for thirteen dollars a share. I could have . . ."



"Well then, let's see. Does he have a bagpipe?"



“Try to find a station that gives those green trading stamps.”



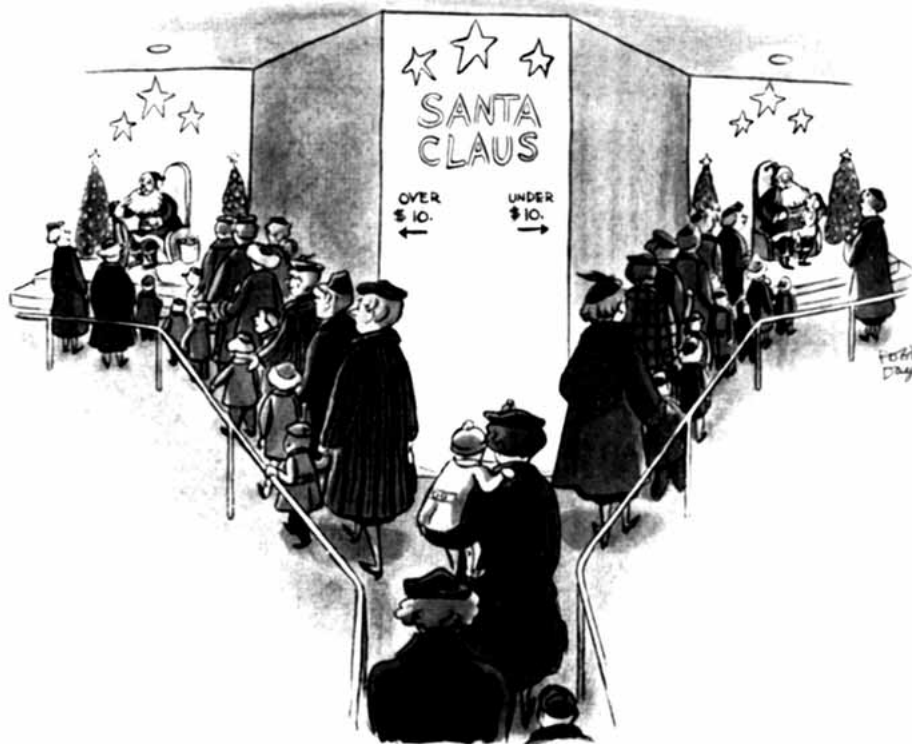
“My compliments to the chef.”



*"I wish I had my life to live over. Believe me,
I'd pick a different lawyer!"*



*"To hell with iridium! Find me a chemical that
will rhyme with 'whiter' and 'brighter.'"*

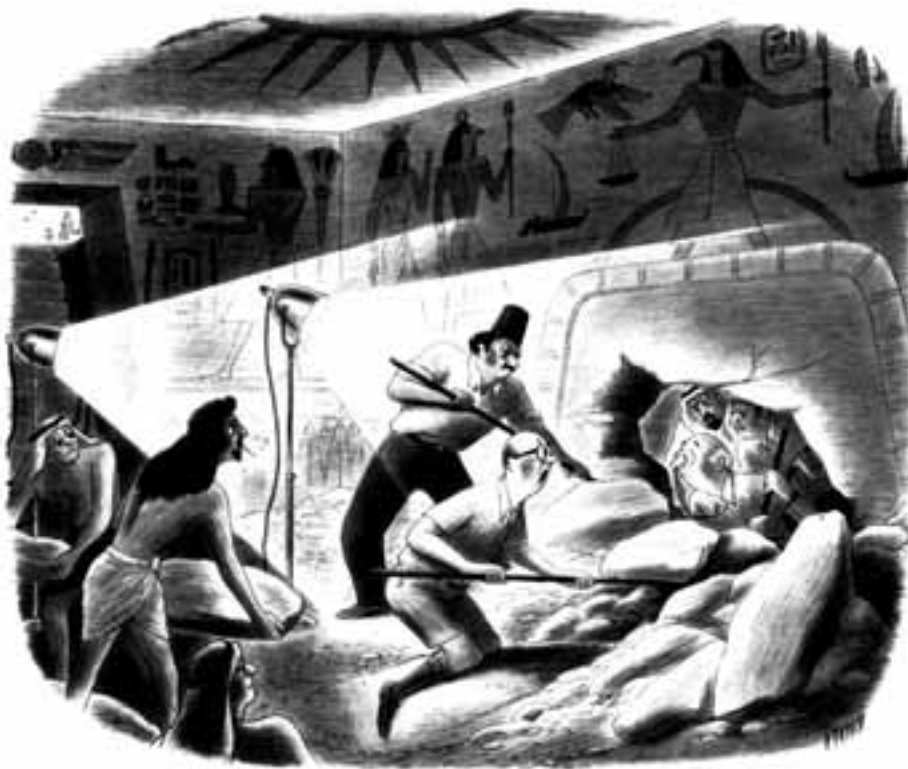




"There now, you said it yourself. You said you don't understand me. It's just as I was telling a friend of mine last evening."



*"Nick, it's Mother. She wants to come and
hide out with us for a while."*



“So, Professor Hadleigh—our paths cross again!”



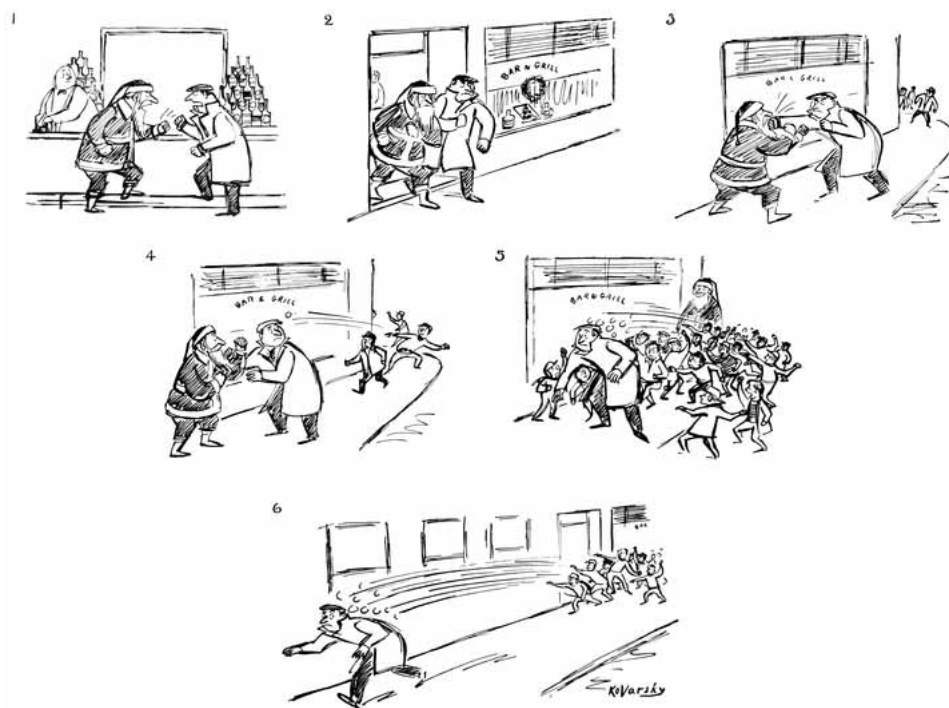
“He says it’s a long epic poem celebrating the heroism of the artist trapped in a world dominated by merchants and Philistines.”

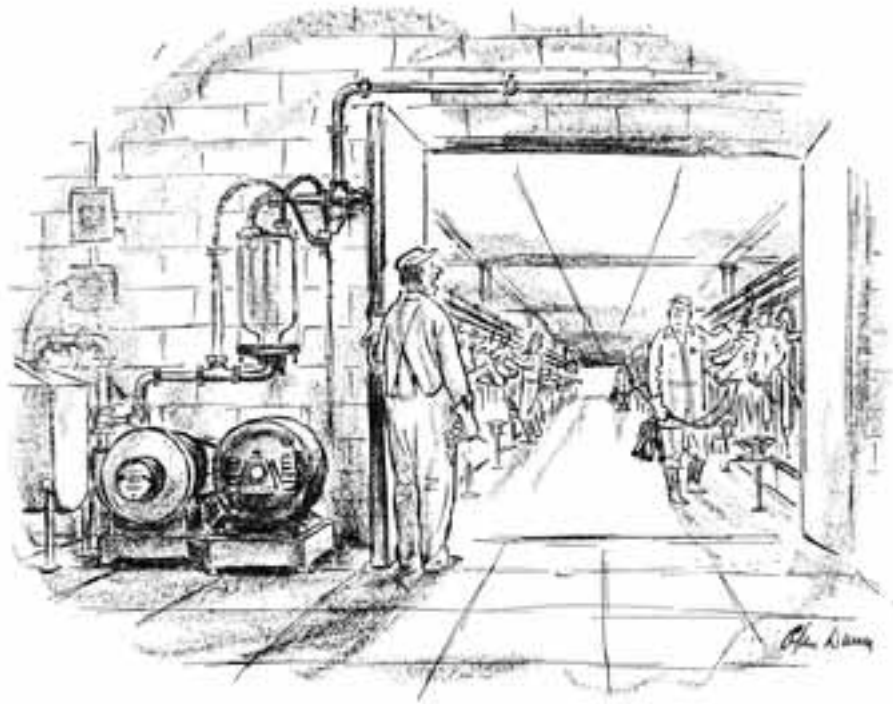


*"Oh, you beautiful doll,
You great, big beautiful doll."*



*“Oh, morally bankrupt. For a moment,
I was afraid you meant financially.”*





"The power's off. What do we do now?"





“If he has everything, why not get him a nice watchdog to guard it all?”



"Mmm—I think I've found what's causing those persistent abdominal pains. Your money belt's too tight."

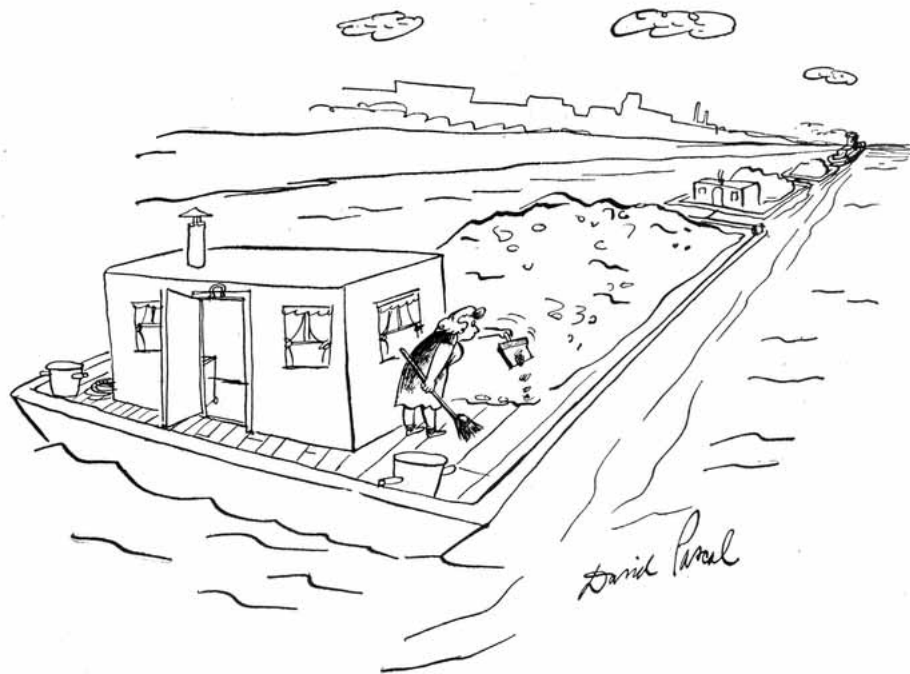




“Slowly, steadily, the blue-coated troopers closed in for the kill, their evil faces eager with triumph. It seemed the end. Then suddenly from the surrounding hills there came the welcome sound of many war whoops . . .”



“‘Plastic Study of Vertical Planes.’ Who does he think he’s kidding?”

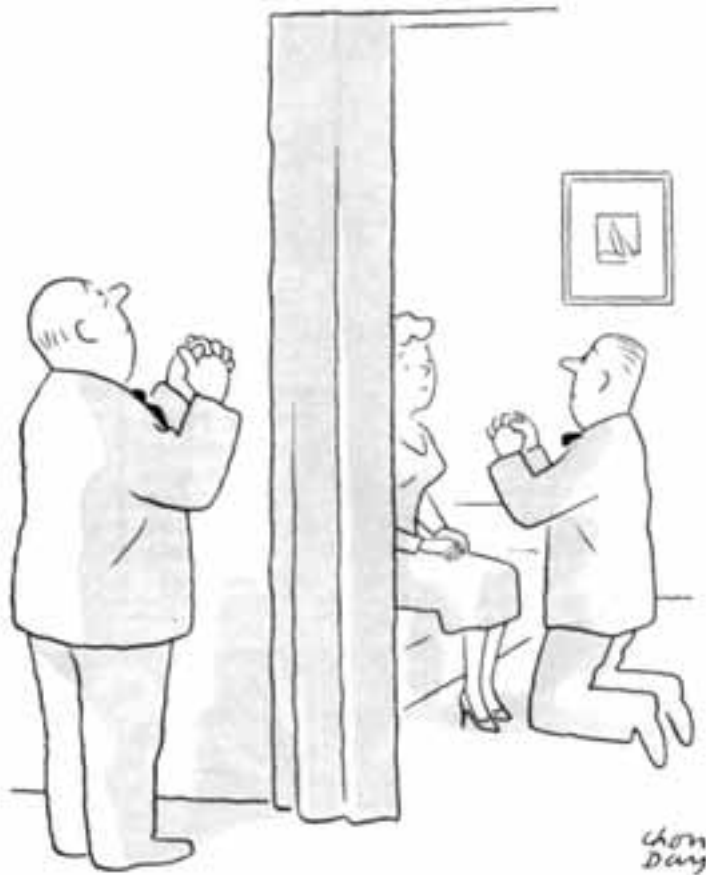


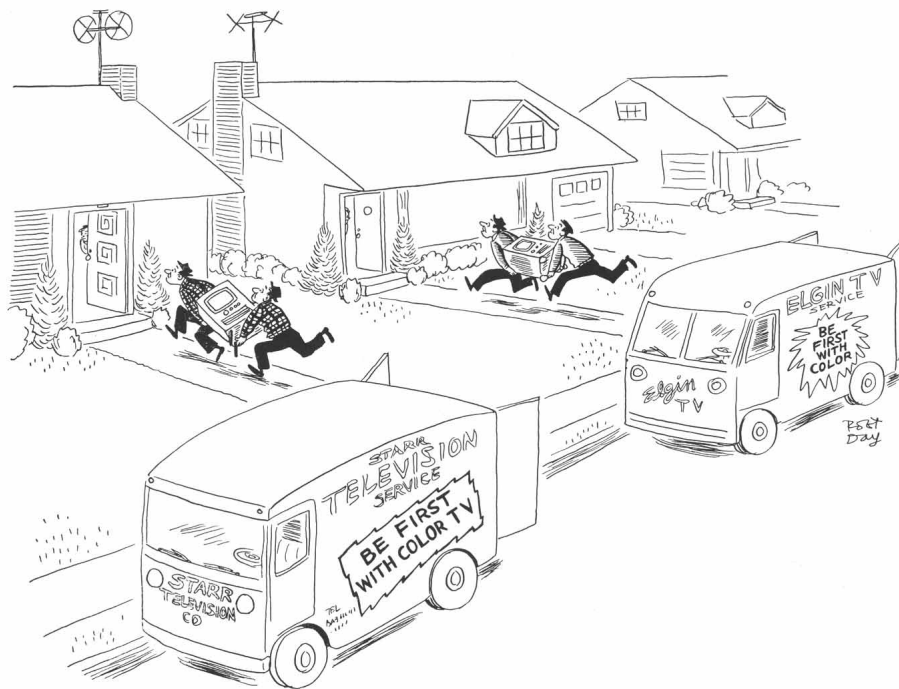


*"Just one look at that face of yours and
I knew you were a no-good rat."*



“Goodness, no! His muscular control is too coördinated now.”







"I don't care if it is the Christmas season. The price is still ten bucks."



"I think it is, too, but which one of us is going to find out?"



"I don't know what I'm going to do. I only know I'm through getting up every morning and going to work!"



"And stop calling me Stranger!"



"Every once in a while I write home for a little money. It keeps them from worrying."



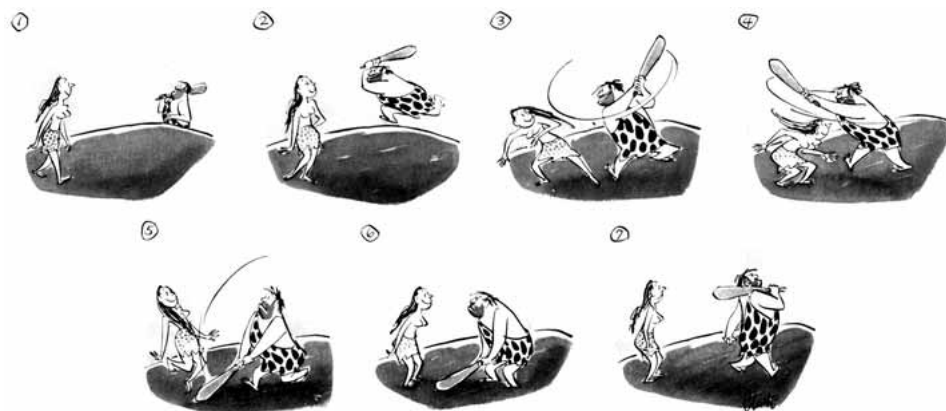
"Say, fellows, just for the hell of it, let's run it backward."



"Oh dear, this is going to be harder than I thought."



“Who asked you to share my interests?”





*“Bart, you disappoint me. You used to be
much more bored with everything.”*



“And upon the completion of your course you will be driven to your home by a trusted employee, since it will no longer be safe for you to go about the streets alone.”



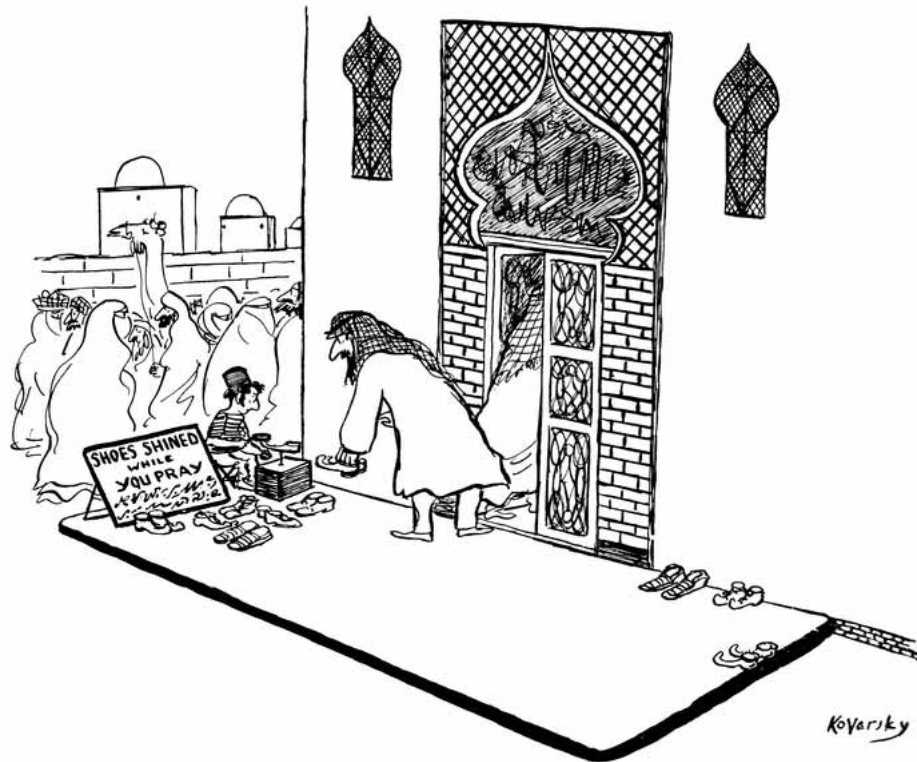
“Emile! You’ve compromised!”



"The story behind it is my wife picked it up at an auction."



"Or is this more her speed?"





*“Oh, well, I suppose in any large group of men
there’s bound to be a few malcontents.”*



*“Oh, goodness, I don’t work here. I was just
hired for the Christmas party.”*



“Can I drop you here? Can I drop you there? Can I drop you somewhere else? I’m getting sick of it.”





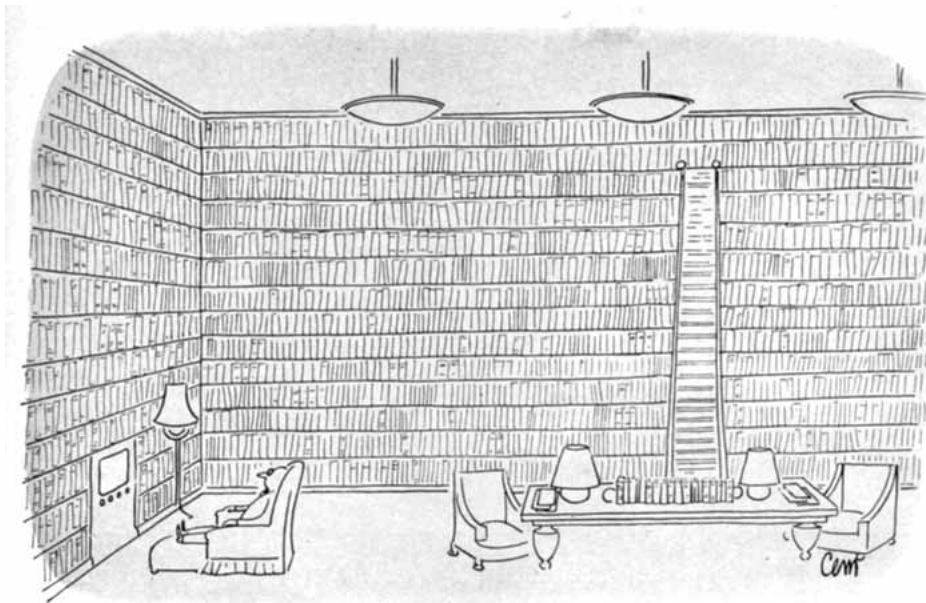
*"Smile, smile, smile! Why can't I wear
my own face once in a while?"*



"I assure you, Comrades, I wasn't being atonal on purpose. It's just that my piano is badly out of tune."

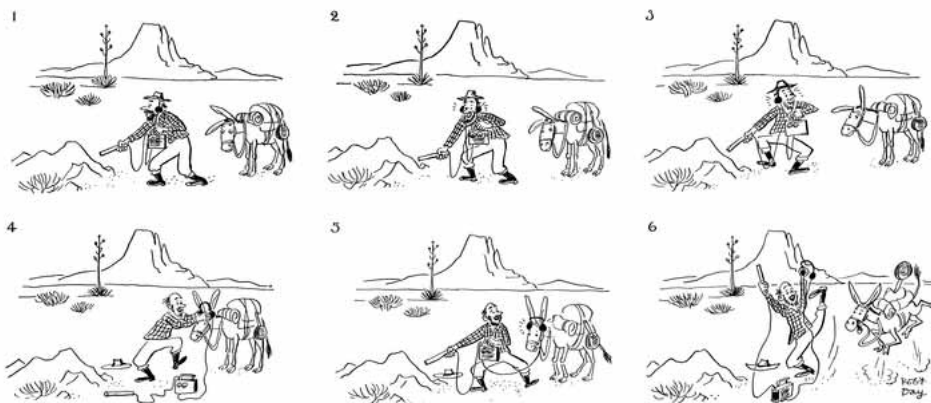


"Thank you, Mr. Johnson."





“Being a chief in this day and age is a hollow thing.”





“For the last time, I will not try to sign a check with my toes!”



*"I've just finished the Personality Quiz. Would you
like to know how you made out?"*



